THE PSALMES OF DAVID *in Metre*.

According as they are sung in *the Church of Scotland.*

EPHES. V. XVIIJ. XIX.

Bee filled with the Spirit; speaking to your selues in Psalmes and Hymnes, and spirituall Songs: singing, and making melodie in your hearts to the LORD.

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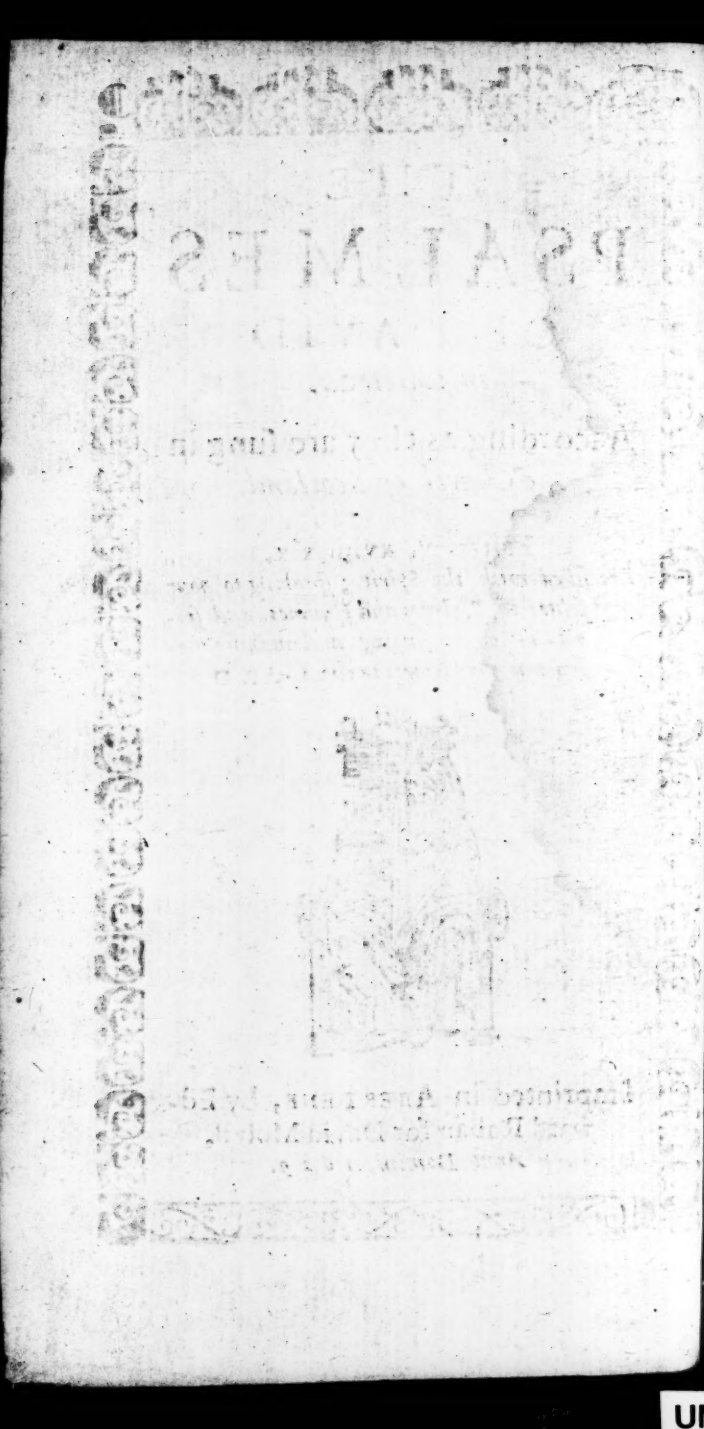

THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

THE FIRST PSALME.

THE Man is bleſt, that hath not bent, to wicked rede his Eare:
Nor led his lyfe as Sinners doe, nor ſate in Scorners Chayre.
2 But in the Law of GOD the LORD doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doeth exerciſe himſelfe both Day and Night.

3 Hee ſhall bee lyke the tree that growth faſt by the river ſyde:
Which bringeth foorth moſt pleaſant fruit, in her due tyme & tyde.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade, nor fall, but flowriſh ſtill, and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper well, that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodlie men, they ſhall bee nothing ſo:
But as the duſt, which from the Earth, the wynde dryues to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men, in Iudgement ſtand vp-right:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt, ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godlie men, vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men, ſhall quyte bee over-throwne.

PSALME II.

WHy did the Gētiles tumults rayſe? what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vayne?
2 The kings, and Rulers of the Earth, conſpyre, and are all bent,
Agaynſt the LORD, & CHRIST His Son, whom Hee amongſt vs ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to thē? ſay they: let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine, and their law, let vs reject the yoke.
4 But Hee that in the Heaven dwelles, their doings will deryde:
And make thē all as mocking ſtocks, throghout the world ſo wide.

5 For in His wrath the LORD will ſpeake to them vpon a day:
And in His furie trouble them: and then the LORD will ſay,
6 I haue anoynted him My King, vpon Myne holie Hill.
7 I will therfore, LORD, preach Thy laws, and eke declare Thy will.

For in this wyse the LORD Him-selfe did say to mee, I wot:
Thou art My deare and onlie Sonne, this day I Thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to Thee, as heyrs at Thy requeſt:
The endes and coaſts of all the earth, by Thee ſhall bee poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt the bruiſe euen with a mace, as men vnder foot trod:
And as the Potters sheard ſhalt breake them with an Yron rod.
10 Now yee, O Kings, and Rulers all, be wyſe, therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the World, bee judged, and diſcern'd.

11 See that yee ſerue the LORD aboue, in trembling, and in feare:
See that with reuerence yee rejoyce in Him, in lyke manner.
12 See that yee kiſſe, and eke embrace, His bleſſed Sonne, I say:
Leſt in His wrath yee ſuddenlie periſh in the mid way.

If once His wrath, never ſo ſmall, ſhall kindle in His breſt:
13 Oh, then all they that truſt in CHRIST, ſhall happie bee, and bleſt.

PSALME III.

O LORD, how are my foes encreaſt, which vexe me more & more!
2 They kill mine heart, whē as they ſay, GOD cā him not reſtore.
3 But thou, O LORD, art my defence, when I am hard beſted:
My Worſhip, & myne Honour both, & thou holdſt vp myne head.

4 Then with my voyce vnto the LORD, I did both call and cry:
And Hee out of His holie Hill, did heare mee by and by.
5 I layde mee downe, and quyetlie I ſlept, and roſe agayne;
For why? I know aſſuredlie, the LORD will mee ſuſtayne.

6 If ten thouſand had hemm'd mee in, I could not bee afrayde:
For thou art ſtill my LORD, my GOD, my Saviour, and myne ayde.
7 Ryſe vp, therefore, ſaue mee, my GOD, for now to Thee I call.
For Thou haſt broke the cheekes & teeth, of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onlie doeth belong to Thee, O LORD, aboue:
Thou doeſt beſtow vpon Thy folke, Thy bleſſing, and Thy loue.

PSALME IV.

O GOD, that art my righteouſneſſe, LORD, heare mee when I call:
Thou haſt ſet mee at libertie, when I was bound, and thrall.
2 Haue mercie, Lord, therefore, on me, and grant mee this Requeſt:
For vnto Thee, vnceſſantlie, to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men! how long will yee my Glorie thus deſpyſe?
Why wander yee in Vanitie, and follow after Lies?
4 Know ye, that good & godlie Men, the LORD doth take, & chooſe:
And when to Him I make my Playnt, Hee doeth mee not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe, therefore: examine well your Heart:
And in your Chambers quyetlie, ſee yee your ſelues conuert.

6 Offer:

6 Offer to GOD the Sacrifice of Righteousnesse, I say:
And looke that in the living LORD, yee put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort craue worldlie Goods, and Riches doe embrace:
But, LORD, grant vs Thy Countenance, Thy Favour, and Thy grace.
8 For Thou thereby shalt make mine heart more joyfull, and more glad.
Than they that of their Corne & Wine, full great encreafe haue had.

9 In peace, therefore, lye downe will I, taking my rest, and sleepe:
For Thou onlie wilt mee, O LORD, alone in safetie keepe.

PSALME V.

INclyne thine eares vnto my words: O LORD, my Playnt consider.
2 And heare my voice, my King, my GOD: to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare mee betyme, LORD; tarrie not: for I will haue respect,
My Prayer earlie in the morne, to Thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust, through patience, in Thee, my GOD, alone;
That art not pleasd with wickednesse; & ill with thee dwelles none.
5 And in Thy sight shall never stand, these furious Fooles, O LORD,
Vayne workers of iniquitie, Thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyars, and the flatterers, Thou shalt destroy them than:
And GOD will hate the blood-thirstie, and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to Thyne house, trusting vpon Thy grace:
And reverentlie will worship Thee, towards Thyne holie place.

8 LORD, leade me in Thy righteousnesse, for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke, before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouths there is no trueth, their heart is foule & vaine:
Their throate an open Sepulchre, their tongues doe gloze & fayne.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies, that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sinne, which haue rebellion wroght.
11 But those that put their trust in Thee, let them bee glad alwayes:
And render thankes for Thy defence, & giue Thy Name the prayse.

12 For thou with favour wilt encrease, the just and righteous still:
And with Thy grace, as with a shield, defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LORD, in Thy wrath repreue me not, though I deserue thine yre:
Nor yet correct mee in Thy rage, O LORD, I Thee desire.
2 For I am weake, therefore, O Lord, of mercie mee forbeare:
And heale mee, Lord: for why? thou knowst my bones doe quake for feare.
3 My soule is troubled verie sore, and vexed vehementlie:
But, LORD, how long wilt Thou delay, to cure my miserie?

4 LORD, turne Thee to Thy wonted grace, my fillie soule vptake:
Oh, saue mee, not for my deserts, but for Thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead, remembreth Thee one whit:
Or who shall worship Thee, O *LORD*, in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my playnt & moane, that I waxe wondrous fayne:
All the night long I wash my bed, with teares of my complaynt.

7 My sight is dimme, and waxed olde, with anguish of myne heart:
For feare of those that bee my foes, and would my soule subvert.
8 But now, away from mee, all yee that worke iniquitie:
For why? the *LORD* hath heard the voice of my complaynt and cry.

9 Hee heard not onlie the request, and prayer of myne heart:
But it received at myne hand, and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me, the *LORD* will soone defame:
And suddenlie confound them all, to their rebuke and shame.

PSALME VII.

O LORD, my GOD, I put my trust, and confidence in Thee:
Saue mee from them that mee persue, and eke deliver mee.
2 Lest lyke a Lyon hee mee teare, and rent in pieces small:
Whylst there is none to succour mee, and rid mee out of thrall.

3 O LORD, my GOD, if I haue done the thing which is not right,
Or else if I bee found in fault, or guiltie in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded evill, or left him in distresse,
Which mee persude most cruellie, and hated mee causelesse:

5 Then let my foes persue my soule, and eke my lyfe downe thrust
Vnto the earth: and also lay myne honour in the dust.
6 Start vp, O *LORD*, now in Thy wrath, and put my foes to payne:
Performe Thy Kingdome promised to mee, which wrong sustayne.

7 Then shall great Nations come to thee, & know thee by this thing:
If Thou declare, for loue of them, Thy selfe as *LORD* and *KING*.
8 And thou that art of all men Iudge, O *LORD*, now judge thou mee:
According to my righteousnesse, and myne integritie.

9 *LORD*, cease the hate of wicked men, & be the just man's guyde:
By whom the secrets of all hearts, are searched, and descryde.
10 I take myne helpe to come of *GOD*, in all my griefe and smart:
That doeth preserue all those that bee of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both, *GOD* judgeth by His powers
So that hee feeles His mightie hand, even every day and houre.
12 Except thee change his mynde, I die, for even as he would smyte:
Hee whets his Sword, his Bow he bends, ayming where he may hit.

13 And

13 And doth prepare his mortall Darts, his Arrows keene & sharpe,
For them that doe me persecute, whylst hee doth mischiefe warpe.
14 But loe, though hee in travell bee of his dev'lish fore-cast,
And of his mischiefe once cõceiv'd, yet brings foorth noght at last.

15 Hee digs a Ditch, and delues it deepe, in hope to hurt his Brother:
But hee shall fall into the Pit, that hee digg'd vp for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that hee wrought, shall fall vpon his head.

17 I will giue thanks to *GOD* therefore, that judgeth righteouslie:
And with my Song will prayse the Name of Him that is most hie.

PSALME VIII.

O *GOD*, our *LORD*, how wonderfull are thy works everie-where!
Whose Fame surmountes in Dignitie, aboue the Heavens cleare.
2 Even by the Mouth of sucking Babes, Thou wilt confound Thy Foes:
For in these Babes Thy might is seene: Thy Graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the Heavens high, the works of Thine own hand,
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Starres, in order as they stand,
4 What thing is man, *LORD*, thinke I then that thou dost him remember?
Or what is man's posteritie, that Thou doest it consider?

5 For Thou hast made him little lesse, than Angels in degree:
And Thou hast crowned him also, with glore and dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferd him to bee Lord, of all Thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things, that he should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neate, and all beasts else, that in the fields doe feede:
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea, and all that therein breede.
9 Therefore must I say once againe, O GOD, that art our LORD:
How famous, & how wonderfull are Thy works throgh the world!

PSALME IX.

With heart & mouth vnto the LORD, will I sing laude & prayse:
And speake of all Thy wondrous works, and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce, in Thee, O GOD, most hie:
And make my Songes extoll Thy Name, aboue the starrie Skie.

3 For that my Foes are driven backe, and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, & are destroyd, by Thy great Force, & Might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong, my griefe, and all my grudge.
Thou dost with Iustice heare my cause, most lyke a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the Heathen Folke, and Wicked so confound,
That afterward the Memorie of them cannot bee found.

6 My Foe, thou haſt made good diſpatch, & all our Towns deſtroyd.
Thou haſt their fame, with thē defac'd, throgh all the world, ſo wide.

7 Know thou, that He which is aboue, for ever-more ſhall reigne:
And in the Seate of Equitie true Iudgement will mayntayne.
8 With Iuſtice He will keepe, & guide, the World, & everie Wight:
And ſo will yeelde, with Equitie, to everie Man his Right.

9 Hee is Protector of the Poore, what tyme they bee oppreſt:
Hee is in all Adverſitie, their Refuge, and their Reſt.
10 All they that know thine holie Name, therefore, ſhall truſt in thee:
For Thou forſakeſt not their Sute, in their Neceſſitie.

11 Sing Pſalms, therfore, vnto the LORD, that dwels in Zyon Hill:
Publiſh amongſt all Nations, His Noble Acts, and Will.
12 For Hee is myndfull of the Blood of thoſe that bee oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted Heart, that ſeekes to Him for Reſt.

13 Haue mercy, Lord, on me, poor wretch, whoſe enemies ſtil remain:
Who from the Gates of Death art wont to rayſe mee vp agayne:
14 In Zyon that I might ſet foorth Thy Prayſe, with Heart, & Voyce:
And that in Thy Salvation, LORD, my Soule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The Heathen ſticke faſt in the Pit that they themſelues prepar'd:
And in the Net, that they did ſet, their owne Feete faſt are ſnar'd,
16 God ſhowes His Iudgements, which were good for everie Man to marke:
When as yee ſee the wicked man, lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The Wicked, and the ſinfull men, goe downe to Hell for ever:
And all the People of the World, that will not GOD remember.
18 But ſure the LORD will not forget the poore mā's griefe, & pain:
The patient People never looke for helpe of GOD in vayne.

19 O LORD, aryſe, leſt men prevayle, that be of worldlie might:
And let the Heathen Folke receiue their judgement in Thy ſight.
20 LORD, ſtryke ſuch terrour, feare, & dread, into the hearts of thē:
That they may know aſſuredlie, they bee but morrall men.

PSALME X.

WHat is the cauſe, that thou, O LORD, art now ſo farre frō Thine?
And keepeſt cloſe Thy Countenance, from vs, this troublous tyme?
2 The Poore doe periſh by the Prowde, and wicked mens deſire:
Let them bee taken in the craft, that they themſelues conſpyre.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart, th'vngodlie doeth delight:
So doeth the Wicked prayſe himſelfe, and doeth the LORD deſpight.
4 Hee is ſo prowde, that Right & Wrong, hee ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no GOD, ſayth hee: for thus hee thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes doe proſper ſtill, hee doeth Thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doeth puffe agaynſt ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſayth he, I haue no dread, leſt mine Eſtate ſhold change:
And why? for all Adverſitie to him is verie ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of Curſednesſe, of Fraude, Deceit, and Guyle:
Vnder his Tongue doeth Miſchiefe ſit, and travell all the whyle.
8 Hee lyeth hid, in wayes and holes, to ſlay the Innocent:
Agaynſt the Poore that paſſe him by, his cruell Eyes are bent.

9 And lyke a Lyon privilie, lyes lurking in his Denne:
(If hee may ſnare them in his Nette) to ſpoyle poore ſimple Men.
10 And for the nones, full craftilie, hee croucheth downe, I ſay:
So are great heaps of poore mē made, by his ſtrong power, his Prey.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſayth he, there-fore may I bee bolde:
His Countenance is caſt aſide, Hee doeth it not beholde.
12 Aryſe, O Lord, O God, in whom the Poore man's hope doth reſt:
Lift vp Thyne Hand: forget not, Lord, the poore, that bee oppreſt.

13 What Blaſphemie is this to thee? Lord doſt Thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts, ſay, Tuſh, thou car'lt not for it?
14 But Thou ſeeſt all this Wickednesſe, and well doeſt vnderſtand,
That Friendleſſe, and poore Fatherleſſe, are left into Thyne Hand.

15 Of wicked, and malicious men, then breake the power for ever:
That they, with their iniquitie, may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore, as King and God alone:
And hee will chaſe the Heathen folke out of His Land, eachone.

17 Thou hearſt, O Lord, the poore mens playnt their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, vntill Thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe, and helpe them to their right:
That they may bee no more oppreſt, with men of worldlie might.

PSALME XI.

1 I Truſt in God, how dare yee then ſay thus my ſoule vntill;
Flie hence as faſt as anie fowle, and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows, & make their arrowes preſt:
To ſhoote in ſecret, and to hurt the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldlie hope all ſtayes were ſhrunke and clearlie brought to nought:
Alace, the juſt and righteous man, what evill hath hee wrought?
4 But hee that in his Temple is, moſt holie and moſt hie:
And in the Heaven hath his ſeat of Royall Majeſtie,

The poore and ſimple man's eſtate, conſidreth in his mynde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowlie the manners of mankynde.

5 And with a chearfull countenance, the righteous man will vse:
But in his heart hee doeth abhorre all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares, as thicke as anie rayne:
Fire & brimstone, & whirle-winds thicke, appoynted for their payne.
7 Yee see then how a righteous God doeth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and vpright man, showes foorth his pleasant Face.

PSALME XII.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godlie men doe perish and decay:
And fayth and trueth from worldlie men is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke, his talke is all but vayne:
For everie man bethinketh how to flatter, lie, and fayne.

3 But flattring and deceitfull lippes, and tongues that bee so stout,
To speake proud words, and make great brags, the Lord soone cut them out.
4 For they say still, Wee will prevayle, our tongues shall vs extoll.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak, what Lord shall vs control?

5 But for the great complaint and cry, of poore men and oppresst:
Aryse will I, now sayth the Lord, and them restore to rest.
6 God's Word is lyke the Silver pure, that from the earth is tryde:
And hath no lesse than seaven tymes in fire beene purifyde.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe, Lord keepe thy promise then:
And saue vs now and evermore, from this ill kynde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full of mischiefe manifolde.
When vanitie with mortall men, so highlie is extolde.

PSALME XIII.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord? shall I never be remẽbred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hyde, as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mynde how long shall I, with care tormented bee?
How long eke shall my deadlie foe, thus triumph over mee?

3 Beholde me now, my Lord, my God, and heare mee sore oppresst:
Lighten myne eyes, lest that I sleepe, as one by death possest.
4 Lest thus mine enemie say to mee, Beholde, I doe prevayle;
Lest they also, that hate my soule, rejoyce to see mee quayle.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse, myne hope shall never start:
In thy reliefe and saving health, right glad shall bee mine heart.
I will give thankes vnto the Lord, and praises to him sing:
Because hee hath heard my request, and granted my wishing.

PSALME XIV.

THere is no GOD, as foolish men affirme in their mad mood.
Their drifts are all corrupt & vayne, not one of thẽ doth good.

2 The *LORD* beheld from Heaven high, the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeede, the living GOD to finde.

3 They went all wyde, and were corrupt, & truelie there was none,
That in the world did anie good: I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost, that all worke mischief will:
Eating my people even as bread, not one to seeke God's will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenlie, great feare on them shall fal.
For God doeth loue the righteous men, and will maintaine them all.
6 Yee mocke the doings of the Poore, to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God, and call vpon his Name.

7 But who shall giue the people health? and when wilt thou fulfill,
Thy promise made to *Israel*, from out of Sion Hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore agayne, such as were captiues led:
Then *Iaakob* shall therein rejoyce, and *Israel* shall bee glad.

PSALME XV.

O *LORD*, within thy Tabernacle, who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell, in thy most holie Hill?
2 The mā whose life is vncorrupt, whose works are just & straight:
Whose heart doth thinke the verie trueth, whose tongue speakes no deceit:

3 Nor to his neighbour doeth none ill in bodie, goods, or name:
Nor willinglie doeth heare false tales, which might impare the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the *Lord*, hee maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises, that keepeth faythfullie:
Although hee make his covenant so, that hee doeth losse thereby.
6 That putteth not to vsurie his money and his coyne:
Nor for to hurt the innocent, doeth brybe or else purloyne.

7 Who so doeth all thinges as you see, that heere is to bee done,
Shall never perish in this World, nor in the World to come.

PSALME XVI.

LORD, keepe mee, for *I* trust in thee, and doe confesse indeede,
2 Thou art my GOD, & of my good, O *LORD*, thou hast no need.
3 *I* giue my goodnesse to the Saincts, that in the World doe dwell:
And namelie, to the faythfull Flocke, in Vertue that excell.

4 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads, which runne as they were mad,
To offer to the *Idole*-gods, alace, it is too bad.
As for their bloodie sacrifice, and offringes of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof, my lips shall make report.

5 For

5 For why? the Lord the portion is of myne inheritance:
And thou art hee that doest maintayne my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall, in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to mee, doeth please mee wondrous well.

7 I thanke the LORD, that caused mee to vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts, doe teach mee everie night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all:
For hee doeth stand on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart & tongue also, doe both rejoyce together:
My flesh and bodie rest in hope, when I this thing consider:
10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue, (for LORD, thou loveſt mee:)
Nor yet wilt giue thine holie One corruption for to see.

11 But wilt mee teach the way of lyfe; for all treasures and store
Of perfect joy, are in thy face, and power for evermore.

PSALME XVII.

O LORD, giue eare to my just cause, attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put foorth with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause proceede alwayes from thee:
And let thyne eyes behold, and cleare this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well tryde mee in the night, & yet couldst nothing find,
That I haue spoken with my tongue, that was not in my mynde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men, and paths perverse and ill,
For loue of thy most holie Word, I haue refrained still.

5 Then in thy pathes, that bee most pure, stay me, LORD, & preserue:
That from the way wherein I walke, my steps may never swerue.
6 For I doe call to thee, O LORD, surelie thou wilt mee aide:
Then heare my prayer, & weigh right wel, the words that I haue said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them, that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurne against thy Majestie.
8 Oh, keepe me, LORD, as thou wouldst keepe the apple of thine eye:
And vnder covert of thy wings, defend mee secretlie.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee, and daylie mee annoy:
And from my foes that goe about my soule for to destroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldlie wealth, so full, and eke so fatte:
That in their pryde they doe not spare, to speake they care not what.

11 They lye in wayt where I should passe, with craft me to cõfound:
And muſing mischiefe in their mynds, to cast mee to the ground.
12 Much lyke a Lyon greedilie, that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking lyke a Lyons whelpe, within some secret place.

13 V

13 Vp, *Lord*, with haſte prevent my foe, & caſt him at thy feete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man, and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver mee, *Lord*, by thy power, out of theſe tyrants hands:
Who now ſo long tyme reigned haue, & kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane, from worldlie men, to whō all worldlie goods are riſe:
That haue none hope nor part of joy, but in this preſent lyfe.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt, with pleaſures to their mynde:
Their children haue anough, and leaue to theirs the reſt behynde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience, beholde thy gracious face:
So when *I* wake, I ſhall bee full with thine Image and Grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O GOD, my ſtrength and fortitude, of force *I* muſt loue thee:
Thou art my Caſtle and Defence, in my neceſſitie.
2 My *GOD*, my Rocke, in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth:
My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shielde, the Horne of all mine Healeh.

3 When I ſing laude vnto the *LORD*, moſt worthie to bee ſerved:
Then from my foes I am right ſure, that *I* ſhall bee preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me, & bound me everie-where:
The flowing waues of wickedneſſe did put mee in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of Hell, were round about mee ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd, a deadlie trapping Net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe, did pray to *GOD* for Grace:
And hee foorth-with did heare my plaint, out of his holie place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath, he made the Earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the Mount of Baſhan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoake when kindled was his yre:
And from his mouth came kindled coales of hote conſuming fire.

9 The *LORD* deſcended from aboue, and bowde the Heavens hie:
And vnderneath his feete hee caſt, the darkneſſe of the Skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims, full royallie hee rode:
And on the wings of all the windes came flying all abroad.

11 And lyke a den moſt darke hee made his hid and ſecret place:
With waters blacke, and ayrie clouds, environed hee was.
12 But when the preſence of his face in brightneſſe did appeare:
Then clouds conſum'd, & in their ſtead came hayle & coales of fire.

13 Theſe fierie darts, & thunder-bolts, diſperſe them heere & there:
And with his often-lightenings, hee puts them in great feare.

14 LORD, at thy wrath and threatnings sharpe, and at thy chyding cheare,
The springs, and the foundations, of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the LORD sent down, to teach me from below:
And pluckt mee out of waters great, that would mee over-flow.
16 And me delivered from my foes, that would haue made me thrall:
Yea, from such foes, as were too strong for mee to deale withall.

17 They did prevent, mee to oppresse, in tyme of my great griefe:
But yet the LORD was my defence, my succour, and reliefe.
18 Hee brought mee foorth, in open place, whereas I might bee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had a favour vnto mee.

19 And as I was an innocent, so did hee mee regard:
And to the cleanesse of mine hands, hee gaue mee my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes, and in his paths haue trod:
And haue not wavered wickedlie, against the LORD my GOD.

21 But evermore I haue respect to his Law and Decree:
His Statutes and Commandements, I cast not out from mee.
22 But pure, and cleane, and vncorrupt, appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse, and sinne, in anie case.

23 The LORD, therefore, will me reward, as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanesse of mine hands, appearing in his sight.
24 Thou wilt with him that holie is, bee holie, LORD, also:
And with the good and vertuous men, right vertuouslie wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and Elect, thy loue thou wilt reserue:
And thou wilt vse the wicked men, as wicked men deserue.
26 For thou doest saue the simple folke, in troubles when they lye:
And dost bring down the countenance of them that looke full hye.

27 The LORD will light my Candle so, that it shal shine full bright:
The LORD my GOD will make also my darknesse to bee light.
28 For by thine helpe, an hoaste of men discomfite, LORD, I shall:
By thee I scale, and over-leape, the strength of anie wall.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of GOD, his word is surelie tryde:
Hee is a sure defence to such as in his fayth abyde.
30 For who is GOD, except the LORD? for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent, saving our GOD alone?

31 The GOD that girdeth me with strength, is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes where-in I walke, did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet lyke to the Harts, in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surenie brought mee foorth, into an open place.

33 He

33 Hee did in order put mine hands, to battell, and to fight:
To breake in sunder barres of Brasse, he gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health, thy right hand is my tower;
Thy loue and familiaritie, doeth still encrease my power.

35 And vnder me thou makest plaine, the way where I shold walk:
So that my feete shall never slip, nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercelie I persue and take, my foes, that mee annoyde:
And from the fielde doe not returne, till they bee all destroyde.

37 So I suppresse, and wound my foes, that they can ryse no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat, I stryke them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength, to warre in such a wise,
That they bee scattred all abroad, that vp against mee rise.

39 *LORD*, thou hast put into mine hands, my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doest divide, in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for helpe, but none would heare, nor yet giue them
reliefe:
Yea, to the LORD they call'd for help, yet heard he not their griefe.

41 And still like dust before the winde, I driue them vnder feete:
And tread them downe, like filthie clay, that lyeth in the streete.
42 Thou kepst mee from seditious folke, that still in strife bee led:
And thou doest of the Heathen folke, appoynt mee to bee head.

43 A people strange, to mee vnknowne, & yet they shall me serue,
And at the first obey my word, whereas mine owne will swerue,
44 I shall bee irksome to mine owne: they will not see my light;
But wander wyde out of the way, and hyde them out of sight.

45 But blessed bee the living *LORD*, most worthie of all prayse,
Who is my Rocke and saving health: praysed bee hee alwayes.
46 For GOD it is that gaue mee power, revenged for to bee:
And with his onlie word subdude the people vnto mee.

47 And from my foes delivered mee, and set mee vp from those
That cruell and vngodlie were, and vp agaynst mee rose.
48 And for this cause, ô LORD, my GOD, to thee giue thanks I shall:
And sing out prayses to thy Name, amongst the Gentiles all.

49 Thou gaveſt great prosperitie, vnto the King, I say:
To David, thyne anoynted King, and to his seede for aye.

PSALME XIX.

THE Heavens, and the Firmament, doe wondrouslie declare,
The glore of GOD omnipotent, his works, & what they are.

2 The wondrous works of *GOD* appeare, by everie dayes succeſſe:
The nightes which lykewyſe their race run, the ſelfe-ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeach, where their ſound is not heard:
4 In all the Earth, and Coaſts thereof, their knowledge is conferd.
In them the *LORD* made for the Sunne, a place of great renowne:
5 Who lyke a Bridegrome readie trimd, doth frō his Chamber come.

And as a valiant Champion, who for to get a pryze,
With joy doeth haſte to take in hand, ſome noble enterpryze.
6 And all the Sky, from ende to ende, hee compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hyde it from his heate, but hee will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of *GOD*! how is his covenant ſure!
Converting ſoules, and making wyſe, the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the *LORD'S* Cōmandements & glad both heart & mynd:
His Precepts pure, and giveth light, to eyes that bee full blynde.

9 The feare of *GOD* is excellent, and doeth endure for ever:
The judgements of the LORD are true, and righteous altogether:
10 And more to bee embrac'd alwayes, than fined golde, I ſay:
The Honey, and the Honey-combe, are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd, to haue GOD in regard:
And in performance of the ſame, there ſhall bee great reward.
12 But, *LORD*, what earthlie man doth know the errours of his lyfe?
Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecret ſinnes, which are in me moſt ryfe.

13 And keepe mee, that preſumptuous ſins prevayle not over mee:
And then I ſhall bee innocent, and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart, my words, and thoughts eachone:
For my Redeemer, and my Strength, O *LORD*, thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and adverſitie, the LORD GOD heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſtie of Iaakob's GOD, defende thee from all ill:
2 And ſende thee from his holie place, his helpe at everie neede:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee, and make thee ſtrong indeede.

3 Remembring well the Sacrifice, that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankfullie, thy burnt offrings eachone.
4 According to thyne hearts deſire, the LORD grant vnto thee:
And all thy counſell, and devyſe, full well performe may hee.

5 We

5 Wee ſhall rejoyce, when thou vs ſav'ſt, and our banners diſplay,
Vnto the LORD, who thy requeſts fulfilled hath alway.
6 The LORD will his Anointed ſaue, I know well by his grace:
And ſende him health by His right hand, out of His holie place.

7 In Chariots ſome put confidence, and ſome in Horſes truſt:
But wee remember GOD our LORD, who keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but wee doe riſe, and ſtand vp ſtedfaſtlie:
9 Now ſaue and helpe vs, LORD & KING, on thee when we doe cry.

PSALME XXI.

O LORD, how joyfull is the King, in thy ſtrength & thy power!
How vehementlie doeth hee rejoyce, in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou haſt given vnto him, his godlie hearts deſire:
To him nothing haſt thou deny'd, of that hee did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head a Crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when hee asked lyfe of thee, thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To haue long lyfe, yea ſuch a lyfe, as ever ſhould endure.

5 Great is his glorie, by Thyne helpe, Thy benefite, and aide:
Great worſhip, and great honour both, Thou haſt vpon him laide.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie, that never ſhall decay:
And with Thy chearfull countenance, wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtronglie truſt, in GOD for to prevaile:
Therefore His gooднеſſe, & His grace, will not that hee ſhall quaile.
8 But let Thyne enemies feele thy force, and thoſe that Thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele the power of thy right hand.

9 And lyke an Oven burne them, LORD, in fierie flame and fume:
Thyne anger ſhall deſtroy them all, and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And Thou wilt roote out of the earth their fruit, which ſhould encreaſe:
And from the number of thy folke, their ſeede ſhall ende and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they muſe, againſt Thyne holie Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power, for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke, thou ſhalt them ſet, in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readilie, againſt Thyne enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, therefore in Thy ſtrength everie houre:
So ſhall wee ſing right ſolemnlie, prayſing thy might and power.

O God, my God, wherefore doeſt thou forſake mee vtterlie?
And helpeſt not, when I doe make my great complaint & cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long, I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even Thou that in thy Sanctuarie, and holie place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the joy, and glore of Iſrael:
4 And Hee in whom our Fathers olde had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee, thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when they called on Thy Name:
And for the faith they had in Thee, they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme, more lyke than anie man:
An out-caſt, whom the people ſcorne, with all the ſpyte they can.

7 All mee deſpyſe, as they beholde mee walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads, & on this wyſe they ſay,
8 This man did glorie in the Lord, his favour, and his loue;
Let him redeeme and helpe him now, his power if hee will proue.

9 Even from my mothers womb, O Lord, to take me thou waſt preſt:
Thou didſt preſerue mee ſtill in hope, while I did ſucke her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth, with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe, thou haſt beene aye my God.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me, in this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to bee mine helpe, my ſuccour, and reliefe.
12 So manie Bulles doe compaſſe mee, that bee full ſtrong of head:
Yea, Bulles ſo fat, as though they had in Baſhan fielde beene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedilie, as though they would mee ſlay:
Much like a Lyon, roaring out, and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down, lyke water ſhed: my joynts in ſunder breake:
Mine heart doeth in my bodie melt, like waxe againſt the heate.

15 And like a potſhard dries my ſtrength, my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And manie dogges do compaſſe mee, and wicked counſell eke,
Conſpire againſt mee curſedlie. They pierce mine hands and feete.

17 I was tormented ſo, that I might all my bones haue tolde:
Yet ſtill vpon mee they doe looke, and ſtill they mee behold.
18 My garments they divided eke, in parts amongſt them all:
And for my coate they did caſt lots, to whome it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, bee not farre from mee at my great need:
But rather, ſith thou art my ſtrength, to help me, Lord, make ſpeed:
20 And from the ſword, Lord, ſaue my ſoule, by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my ſoule, thy darling deare, fro dogs that wold devour.
21 And

21 And from the Lions mouth, that would me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes, LORD, safelie mee deliver.
22 And I shall to my brethren all, thy Majestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise thee the Name of thee the living *LORD*.

23 All ye that feare the *LORD*, him praise, exalt him *Iaakobs* seed:
And thou, O house of *Israel*, looke thou him feare and dread.
24 For hee despyseth not the poore, hee turneth not awry
His countenance, when they doe call, but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord, *I* will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, & keep thy promise made, for setting foorth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eate, and bee suffic'd, and those that endevoure
To know the *LORD*, their heart shall liue, and praise him evermore.

27 Alcosts of th'earth shal praise the Lord, & turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke shall worship him, before his blessed face.
28 The Kingdome of the *Heathen* folk, the *Lord* shall haue therfore,
And hee shall bee their Governour, and King for evermore.

29 The rich man of his goodlie gifts shall feede, and taste also:
And in his presence worshiphim, and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust, of life by him must taste:
My seed shall serue & praise the Lord, while anie world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainlie show to them that shall be borne hereafter,
His *Iustice* and his Righteousnesse, and all his works of wonder.

PSALME XXIII.

THE Lord is onelie my support, and hee that doeth mee feede:
How can I then lacke anie thing, whereof I stand in neede?
2 *He* doeth me folde in coates most safe, the tender graisse fast by:
And after driues mee to the streames, which ran most pleasantlie.

3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost, then doth he me home take:
Conducting mee in his right pathes, even for his owne Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore, yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod, & Shepheards crooke, *I* am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richlie deckt, in despight of my foe:
Thou hast mine head with balme refresht, my cup doeth over-flow.
6 And finallie, while breath doeth last, thy grace shall mee defend:
And in the house of God will *I*, my lyfe for ever spend.

PSALME XXIV.

TO God the Earth doth appertaine, with all things great & small:
The World also is his demaine, with the indwellers all.
2 For hee hath founded it full fast, vpon the salt sea strand:
And stablisht it t'abide and last, and on the floods to stand.

3 Now who is hee that ſhall vp goe, into God's holie hill?
And in his holie place alſo, who ſhall continue ſtill?
4 The man whoſe hands no wrong haue wroght, whoſe heart is pure and neat?
Whoſe minde for vanitie not ſought, nor ſworne hath with deceit.

5 Hee that is ſuch, the Lord will ſend, his bleſſings him vpon:
And righteouſneſſe vnto him lend, ſhall God his Salvation.
6 This is the ſtocke & off-ſpringeke, of thoſe that ſearch for thee:
O ſ them, O Lord, that thy face ſeeke, and true Iſraelites bee.

7 Exalt your heads, yee gates on hie: yee doores that laſt for aye,
Bee lift, ſo the King of glorie ſhall through you make his way.
8 Who is this King ſo glorious? the ſtrong and mightie Lord:
Even hee that is victorious, in Battels tride by Sword.

9 Exalt your Heads, yee Gates, on hie, yee Doores that laſt for aye,
Bee lift, ſo the King of Glorie ſhall through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious King, I ſay? the Lord of Hoaſts moſt hie:
Even hee is King, and ſhall bee aye, of everlaſting Glorie.

PSALME XXV.

1 Lift mine heart to thee, my God and guyde moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer mee to take no ſhame, for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce, nor make a ſcorne of mee:
And let them not bee overthrowne, that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall, which harme them wrongfullie:
Therefore thy pathes, & thy right wayes, vnto mee, Lord, deſcrie.
4 Direct mee in thy trueth, and teach mee. I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour: on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold, I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pittie plentifull, for they haue beene for aver.
6 Remember not the faults, and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant I haue beene of thy trueth.

Nor after my deſerts, let mee thy mercies finde:
But of thine owne benignitie, Lord, haue mee in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full ſweet, his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach, and ſuch as goe aſide.

8 The humble hee will teach, his precepts for to keepe:
Hee will direct in all his wayes, the lowlie and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God, are trueth and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Teſtament, the witneſſe of his trueth.

10 Now for thine holie Name, O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my ſinne. for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doeth feare the Lord, The Lord will him direct,

To leade

To leade his life in ſuch a way, as hee doeth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore, in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeede and his poſteritie, inherite ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord, know his ſecret intent:
And vnto them hee doeth declare his will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes, and eke mine heart, to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feete out of the ſnare of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie mee beholde: to thee I make my moane:
For *I* am poore and deſolate, and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart, are multiplied indeede:
Bring mee out of this miſerie, neceſſitie, and neede.
17 Beholde my povertie, mine anguiſh, and my payne.
Remit my ſinne, and mine offence, and make mee cleane againe.

18 O Lord, behold my foes, how they doe ſtill encreaſe:
Perſuing mee with deadlie hate, that faine would liue in peace.
19 Preſerue and keepe my ſoule, and eke deliver mee:
And let mee not bee over-throwne, becauſe *I* truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe, mee from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine, that thou ſhould'ſt mee defende.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folke and ſende them ſome reliefe:
I meane, thy choſen Iſrael, from all their paine and griefe.

PSALME XXVI.

LORD, bee my judge, for loe, my way is vpright, juſt & plaine:
In God my truſt hath bene foraye, who ſhall mee ſtill ſuſtaine.
2 Proueme, O Lord, try thou my reines, mine heart examine eke:
3 Sith in my ſight thy grace remaines, thy trueth I ſue and ſeeke.

4 *I* had no will to haunt or vſe, with men whoſe works are vaine:
The companie I did refuſe, of the deceitfull traine.
5 *I* much abhorde the wicked ſort, their deedes *I* did deſpiſe:
To them *I* would not once reſort, which hurtfull thinges devyſe.

6 Mine hands I waſh & doe proceede in workes that are vpright:
Then to thyne Altar I make ſpeede, to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe, that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes, thou haſt bene good to me.

8 O Lord, thine houſe I loue moſt deare, to mee it doeth excell:
I haue delight, & would bee neare, whereas thy grace doeth dwell.
9 Oh, gather not my ſoule with them, to ſinne that bend their will:
Nor yet my lyfe among thoſe men, that thirſt much blood to ſpill:

10 Whoſe hands are heapt and ſtuffed full of fraude, deceit, & guile:
And their right hand for bribes doth pull, and plucke with wrench

11 But I in righteousneſſe intend, my tyme and dayes to ſerue:
Haue mercie, Lord, and mee defende, ſo that I doe not ſwerue.

12 My foot is ſtayde 'gainſt all aſſayes, it ſtandeth well and right:
Therefore, O God, thee will I praiſe, in all the peoples ſight.

PSALME XXVII.

THE Lord my light & health will bee,
For whom then ſhould I bee diſmaid?
My ſtrength and lyfe alſo is hee,
Of whom then ſhould I bee afraid?
2 When that my foes, men vile and vaine,
Approached neare, my fleſh to eate,
They ſtumbled in the ſelfeſame traine,
Which they for mee laide by deceit.

3 Againſt me though there pitch an hoaſt,
Mine heart from feare yet farre it is:
Though warres be raiſed with great boaſt,
Yet will I ſurelie truſt in this.
4 One thing I haue the Lord beſoght,
That I may in his houſe ſtill dwell:
To ſee his beautie paſſing thought,
His temple eke, which doeth excell.

5 For in the tyme of troubles great,
His Tabernacle ſhall mee hyde:
His ſecret Tentes ſhall bee my ſeat,
And on a Rockel ſhall abide.
6 And now mine head lift vp will he,
Aboue my foes, which worke ſuch fraud:
With ſacrifice, and offerings free,
Within his Tents I will him laude.

7 My voyce, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercie heare mee when I cry.
8 When thou didſt ſay, Seeke ye my face,
With full conſent, loe, heere, quoth I.
9 Hide not, therefore, thy face me fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy ſervant ſpill,
Thou haſt mee helpt, then leaue not ſo:
O God of health, helpe thou mee ſtill.

10 Although my parents mee forſake,
The Lord yet will mee raiſe and ſtay:
My foes ſet ſnares, mee in to take:
11 But, Lord, leade mee in the right way.
12 Vnto mine adverſaries luſt,
Lord, giue mee not, in anie wiſe:

For

For witneſſe falſe, with words vnjuſt,
They ſeeke againſt mee to devyſe.

13 *I* ſhould waxe faint, and ſore diſmaid,
But that *I* did believe to ſee,
God's goodneſſe in that land diſplayde,
Whereas his faythfull ſervants bee.
14 Hope in the *Lord*, & be thou ſtrong,
Hee comfort will thine heart indeede:
Truſt in the *Lord*, and thinke not long,
For hee will ſurelie come with ſpeede.

PSALME XXVIII.

THou art, O *Lord*, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuecour which *I* craue:
Neglect mee not, leſt *I* bee lyke to them which goe to graue.
2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare, that vnto thee doeth cry:
When *I* lift vp mine hands vnto thine holie Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute mee not amongſt the ſort, of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeak right faire vnto their friends, and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie-worke, as they deſerue indeede:
And after their inventions, let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing God's works, his Law, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them, and their ſeed, deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the *Lord*, how great a cauſe haue *I*:
My voyce, my prayer, & my complaint, that heard ſo willinglie?

7 Hee is my ſhield and fortitude, my buckler in diſtreſſe:
Mine hope, mine help, mine heartsreliefe: my ſong ſhal him confeſſe.
8 Hee is our ſtrength, and our defence, our enemies to reſiſt:
The health, and the ſalvation, of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage, *Lord*, bleſſe, guide, and preſerue:
Increaſe them, *Lord*, & rule their hearts, that they may never ſwerue

PSALME XXIX.

GIue to the *Lord*, yee Potentates, yee Rulers of the worlde:
Giue yee all prayſe, honour, & ſtrength, vnto the living *Lord*.
2 Giue glorie to his holie Name, and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſtie, within his holie Throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all, even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
Hee doeth prepare the thunder-claps, and governes all the Seas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force, and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect, and moſt magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent & breake the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus, which are moſt high and ſtrong.

6 And

6 And makes them leape lyke as a Calfe, or elfe the Vnicorne:
Not onlie trees, but mountaines great, where-on the trees are born.

7 His voyce divides the flames of fire, and ſhakes the Wilderneſſe.
8 It makes the Deſart quake for feare, that called is Kadeſh.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calue, & makes the covert playn:
Then in his Temple everie man, his glorie doeth proclayme.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the floods, ruling the raging Sea:
So ſhall hee reigne as Lord and King, for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will giue his people power, in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke, with everlaſting peace.

PSALME XXX.

ALLaude & praiſe with heart & voyce, O Lord, I giue to thee:
Which haſt not made my foes rejoyce, but haſt exalted mee.
2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cryde, in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gav'ſt an eare, and didſt provyde, to eaſe mee with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back, my ſoule from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reviue whē ſtrēgth did lack, & kepſt me from the graue.
4 Sing praiſe, ye Saincts, that proue & ſee the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memorie of his Majeſtie, rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace doeth laſt, and ſlacke agayne:
But in his favour and his grace, alwayes doeth lyfe remayne.
Thogh grips of griefe, and pangues full ſore ſhall lodge with mee all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall vs reſtore, before the day bee light.

6 When I enjoyde the world at will, thus would I boaſt, and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill: this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace, hadſt ſent mee ſtrength and ayde:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face, my mynd was ſore diſmayd.

8 Wherefore agayne yet did I cry to thee, O Lord, of might:
My God with playnts I did apply, and prayde both day and night.
9 What gayne is in my blood, ſayde I, if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doeth duſt declare thy Majeſtie, or yet thy trueth doeth prayſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pittie take, O Lord, I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake, of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe & woe, vnto a chearfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro, and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantlie, ſhall ſing vnto thee prayſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I, giue laude and thanks alwayes.

PSAL.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee, let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me, and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, O Lord, and that anone, to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone, my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryd: thou art my fort & tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide, & leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke foorth my feet, and breake the ſnare which they for mee haue layd:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit my ſprite, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it, O Lord, my God, moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part from things to bee abhord:
When they on tryfles ſet their heart, my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy, I ſee it doeth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would mee annoy, and know'ſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand, that would mee over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet mee out of band, to walke abroad at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doeth mee aſſayle, ſome pittie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my ſight doeth faile, my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe & paine, my yeares are gone & paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, & through diſdain my bones corrupt & waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne, my friends are all diſmaide:
My neighbours, and my kinſmen borne, to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind, ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde, as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aide, not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill haue ſaid, Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defend me from the wrathfull rage of them that me with-ſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſſe, and ſhow thy joyfull face:
And ſaue me, Lord, for thy goodneſſe, thy mercie, and thy grace.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame, for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their blame, and in the graue to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right, which are addict to lies:
And cruellie with pride and ſpight, againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 Oh, how great good haſt thou in ſtore layde vp, and done for them,

That feare and truſt in thee before the Sonnes of mortall men!
20 Thy preſence doth them fence & guide from all proude brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doſt them hide, from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd on mee his grace ſo farre,
Mee to defend with watch and ward, as in a towne of Warre.
22 Though in mine haſte and griefe ſaid I, Loe, ſee, I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry, my plaint thou didſt accept.

23 Yee Saincts, loue ye the Lord, I ſay, the faythfull hee doth guyd:
And to the proude hee will repay, according to their pryde.
24 Be ſtrong, & God ſhal ſtay your heart: be bolde, ye that are juſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part, ſith yee in him doe truſt.

PSALME XXXII.

THE man is bleſt, whoſe wickedneſſe the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And hee whoſe ſinne and wretchedneſſe is hid, and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is hee, to whom the Lord imputeth not his ſinne:
Who in his heart hath hid no guyle, nor fraude is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept cloſe my ſinne, by ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſte away, with daylie moane & plaint.
4 For night and day thine hand on me, ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my blood and humours moiſt, to dryneſſe did convert.

5 I did, therefore, confeſſe my fault, and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt mee forgiue, and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray, therefore, & ſeeke thee in due tyme:
So that the floods of waters great, ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie do compaſſe mee about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou doeſt rid mee out:
8 Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach, how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guyde, as I my ſelfe haue learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Bee not ſo rude and ignorant, as is the Horſe and Mule,
Whoſe mouth without a reign or bit, frō harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold ſorrowes and griefe ſuſtaine:
But vnto him that truſts in God, his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Bee merrie, therefore, in the Lord, yee juſt, lift vp your voyce:
And yee of pure and perfect heart, bee glad, and eke rejoyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

YEE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce: it is a ſeemlie ſight,
That vpright men with thankfull voyce, ſhould praiſe the God of might.

2 Praiſ

2 Praiſe ye the Lord with Harpe and Song: in Pſalmes, and pleaſant things:
With Lute & inſtrument among that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new: with cowrage giue him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true, his works, and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equitie, and right, hee hath a great good-will.
And with his gifts hee doeth delight, the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone, the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts & powers everie one, his breath to paſſe hath broght.
7 The waters great ga:hred hath hee, on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depths to bee, as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth, both leaſt & moſt, feare God, and keepe his Law:
Yee that inhabite in each Coaſt, dread him, and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wroght it was, at once, with preſent ſpeed:
What he doeth will, is brought to paſſe, with full effect indeede.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude, the Lord doth bring to noght:
Hee doeth defeat the multitude of their devyſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill; they never ſlacke nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will, take place in everie age.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord as God & guyd is known:
Whom hee doth chooſe of meere accord, to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord frō heaven doth caſt his ſight on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidring from his ſeat of might, the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought man's heart, and doth it frame:
For hee alone doeth know the thought, and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſte, ſhall not prevayle at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt, ſhall fall; for all his ſtrēgth.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhall faile, their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile, the rider to preſerue.
18 But loe, the eyes of God intend, and watch to aide the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend, and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death & all diſtreſſe, may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe, in hunger them to feed:
20 Wherfore our ſoule doth ſtill depend, on God our ſtrēgth & ſtay:
Hee is our ſhield, vs to defend, and driue all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game, rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holie Name wee hope, and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord, ſtill preſent with vs bee:
As wee alwayes with one accord, doe onlie truſt in thee.

I Will giue laude and honour both, vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore, ſhall ſpeake vnto his praiſe.
2 I doe delight to laude the Lord, in ſoule, and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified, may heare, and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that yee magnifie, with mee the living Lord:
And let vs now exalt his Name, together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord, hee anſwered mee againe,
And mee reliev'd incontinent, from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they bee that him behold, ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not bee daſht, they neede it not to feare.
6 This ſillie wretch for ſome reliefe, vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay, and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doeth pitch his tents in everie place,
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the Lord, that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore, that God is good and juſt:
O happie man that maketh him his onlie ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare yee the Lord, his holie Ones, aboue all earthlie thing:
For they that feare the living Lord, are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons ſhall bee hunger-bit, and pyn'd with famine much
But as for them that feare the Lord, no lacke ſhall bee to ſuch.

11 Come near therfore, my childrē deare & to my words giue eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way, how yee the Lord ſhall feare.
12 Who is the man that would liue long, and leade a bleſſed lyfe?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips, from all deceit and ſtryfe.

14 Turne backe thy face, from doing ill, and doe the godlie deede:
Enquyre for peace and quyetneſſe, and follow it with ſpeede.
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue, vpon the juſt are bent:
His eares lykewyſe doe heare the plaint of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown & bend his brows vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memorie that ſhould of them remaine:
17 But when the juſt doe call & cry, the Lord doeth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſerie, foorth-with hee lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kinde & ſtraight at hand, to ſuch as bee contrite:
Hee ſaues alſo the ſorrowfull, the meeke, and pure in ſprite.
19 Full manie bee the miſeries that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities the Lord doeth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerue & keepe, his verie bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them doeth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man, which hee himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man, ſhall ſoone be brought to neght.

22 But

22 But they that ſerue the liuing Lord, the Lord doth ſaue thē ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him, nothing ſhall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes, confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe, that ſeeke with mee to fight.
2 Lay hand, my God, vpon thy ſhield, thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe.
Stand vp for mee, and fight the field, to helpe mee in diſtreſſe.

3 Bring forth the ſpeare, & ſtop the way, mine enemies to with-ſtand:
Then, Lord, vnto my ſoule thus ſay, I am thine helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke & blame, that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe, & flee with ſhame, that think to worke me ill.

5 Let them bee ſcattred all abroad, as chaffe let them bee toſt:
And by the Angel of our God, diſperſt, deſtroyd, and loſt:
6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light, and ſlipperie lyke to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might, to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue in ſecret ſet their grinne:
And for no cauſe haue digd a Caue, to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they think leaſt, & haue no care, O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them bee trapt in their owne ſnare, and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 Then ſhall my ſoule, mine heart & voice, in God haue joy & wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce, and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak & ſay: my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe ſeeme full gay, what man is lyke to thee?

11 That doſt defend the weak from thē that are both ſtout & ſtrong:
And ridſt the poore frō wicked men, that ſpoyle & doe them wrōg.
12 Againſt mee cruell men did riſe, to witneſſe things vntrue:
And to accuſe mee did devyſe, of that I never knew.

13 And where to thē I beare good will they quyte me with diſdain:
For their intent was how to ſpill, and bring my ſoule in paine.
14 Yet I, whē they were ſick, took thoght, & clad my ſelfe in ſacke:
With faſting I my ſelfe low brought, to pray I was not ſlacke.

15 As to my friend or brother deare, I did my ſelfe behaue:
And as one making wofull cheare, about his mothers graue.
16 But in my troubles they did joy, and gather on a rout:
Yea, abjects ſlaues at mee did toy, with mocks and cheks full ſtout.

17 The bellie-gods, and flattring traine, at feaſts did mee deride:
They gnaſht their teeth with great diſdain, and wryde their mouth aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geare? why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?

Oh, rid my ſoule, repleat with feare, out of theſe Lyons clawes.

19 So then will I giue thanks to thee, before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preaſſe the people bee, there will I ſhow thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on mee, who hate mee for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye, that cauſeleſſe mee aſſault.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay, their talke is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray, all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With opē mouth they run at mee: they gape, they laugh, they flire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee the thing that wee deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what wayes they take; ceaſe not this geare t'amend:
Bee not farre off, nor mee forſake, as men that faile their friende.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad, defend mee in my right:
Reuenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God, and aide me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe, my Lord God, ſet mee free:
And let not them their pryde expreſſe, nor triumph over mee.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry, There, there, this geare goes trim.
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay on hie, Wee haue our will on him.

27 Confound thē with rebuke & ſhame, that joy when I doe mourn:
And pay thē home with ſpite & blame, that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them bee glad, and eke rejoyce, who lone mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell, for why? hee doeth delight,
To ſee his ſeruants proſper well, that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherfore my tongue I will apply, thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I, ſing laude and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

THE wicked deeds of the ill man,
Vnto mine heart doe witneſſe playn,
That feare of GOD in him is none.
2 Though he himſelfe wold flatter faine,
His wickedneſſe is judg'd and knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance hee is repleat,
And to doe good hee hath no will.
4 In bed hee doeth for miſchiefe waise,
Full bent to freke the way moſt ill.

5 Thy mercies, *LORD*, to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulneſſe the clouds doe preach:

6 Thy

6 Thy righteousnes as mountains hudge,
Thy judgements deep no tong can teach,
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies bee!
The sonnes of men doe trust in thee:
8 With thee they shall bee fullie fed,
And thou wilt giue them drink full free,
Of pleasant rivers largelie spred.

9 The Well of lyse is thyne by right,
Thy brightnesse doth giue vs our light.
10 Thy favour, *LORD*, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart vpright:
Thy righteousnesse to such men lend.

11 Let not the proud, *O LORD*, prevaile,
Nor vaine mens power mak me to quaile,
12 But loe, they faile in their divyse,
They mischiefe work with tooth & naile,
And fall, but can by no meanes ryse.

PSALME XXXVII.

GRudge not to see the wicked men, in wealth to flowrish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill, haue bent & set their will:
2 For as green grasse & flowrishing herbs, are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie, soone passe, fade & decay.

3 Trust thou, therefore, in *GOD*, alone, to doe well giue thy mynd:
So shalt thou haue the land as thyne, and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight, & look what thou wouldst haue:
Or els canst wish in all the world, thou needst it not to craue.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thyne affaires, on *GOD* with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience th'affect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect lyse and godlie name, hee will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne even, at noone day, shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Bee still, therefore, and stedfastlie, on *GOD* see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosprous state of lewde and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envie, and hate, at least in anie wyse:
Their wicked steps avoyde and flee, and follow not their guyse.

9 For everie wicked man will *GOD* destroy, both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him, are sure the Land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see, no more the wicked traine:
No, not so much as house or place, where once hee did remaine.

11 But mercifull and humble men, enjoy shall fea and land:
In rest & peace they shall rejoyce, for neght shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious, against the just conspyre:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men who doe his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus doe think, the *LORD* laughes them to scorne:
For why? he seeth their tearm approch, whē they shal sigh & mourn.
14 The wicked haue their sword out drawne, their bow eke haue they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore, as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shal break in shivers, wherin they put their trust.
16 Doubtles the just man's poore estate, is better a great deale more,
Than all these lewd and worldlie mens rich pompe & heaped store.

17 For bee their power never so strong, God will it over-throw:
Where contrarie hee doeth preserue, the humble men and low.
18 Hee seeth by his great providence, the good mans trade & way:
And will giue them inheritance, which never shall decay.

19 They shall not bee discouraged, when some are hard bested:
When other shall bee hunger-bit, they shall bee clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is, and enemies to the Lord,
Shal quaile, yea, melt ev'n as lambs grease, or smoak that flies abroad.

21 Beholde, the wicked borrowes much, and never payes againe:
Whereas the just with liberall gifts, makes manie glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth blesse, shal haue the land for heritage:
And hee whom God doth curse likewise, shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mās ways doth guid & giues thē good successe:
To everie thing hee takes in hand, hee sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that hee fall, yet is hee sure not vtterlie to quaile:
Because the Lord puts out his hand at neede, and doeth not faile.

25 I haue beene young and now am olde, yet did I never see,
The just man left, or else his seede, to beg for miserie:
26 But giues alwayes most liberallie, and lends whereas is neede:
His children and posteritie, receiue of God their meede.

27 Flie vice therefore, and wickednesse, and vertue doe embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to haue, in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equitie, and showes to his such grace:
That hee preserveth them alway, but stroyes the wicked race;

29 Whereas the good and godlie men, inherite shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein, in their owne power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie, with trueth and equitie.

31 For

31 For in his heart the law of God his Lord doth ſtill abyde:
So that where ever hee goes or walkes, his foote can never ſlyde.
32 The wicked lyke a ravening wolfe, the juſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill, if hee fall in his net.

33 Thogh hee ſhold fall into his hands, yet God wold ſuccour ſend:
Thogh men againſt him ſentence giue, God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, & keepe his way, hee ſhall preſerue thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee, deſtroyd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong, and plac'd in high degree:
Flowriſhing in all wealth and ſtore, as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenlie hee paſt away, and loe, hee was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could ſcarce find the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke & behold the perfect man, how God doth him encreaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall haue at length, great joy, with reſt & peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them, deſtroy'd they ſhall all bee:
God will cut off their budding race, and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt, doth come from God aboue,
Who in their trouble ſends them aide: of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe, ſaue and deliver, from lewde men & vnjuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue thē, whiles that they in him doe put their truſt.

PSALME XXXVIII.

PVT mee not to rebuke, O Lord, when kindled is thyne ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct, O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For loe, on me, poore wretch, haue light thy arrows ſharp & keen:
And on my backe thine heavie hand to lye may well bee ſeene.

3 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore, none health my fleſh is in:
Nor in my bones, reſt leſſe or more, by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For loe, my wicked doings, Lord, aboue mine head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare, they lye mee ſore vpon.

5 My woundes ſo ſtinke, and feſtred are, as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all throgh mine own fooliſhnes betydeth vnto mee.
6 I am bow'd downe, and crookt full ſore, through this my great diſtreſſe,
That I paſſe over all the day, with plaints and heavineſſe.

7 For why? with raging heat throghout my loyns are whole repleat:
And in my fleſh no part at all is ſound or yet compleat.
8 So weake and feeble am I brought, and broken eke ſo ſore,
That even for verie griefe of heart, I am compeld to roare.

9 My whole requeſts, my ſighes alſo, are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength hath faild, mine eyes haue loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends, flee this my plague & griefe:
My kinsefolke they aloofe doe ſtand, and ſhow mee no reliefe.

12 They that did ſeek my lyfe, laid ſnares, & they that ſoght the way
To doe mee hurt, ſpake lies, and thought on treaſon all the day.
13 But as a deafe man I became, that could not heare at all.
And as one dumbe, that opens not his mouth to ſpeake withall.

14 Even as the man both deafe & dumbe, that anſweres not againe,
When hee reproved is, ſuch lyke am I become certaine.
15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope I waite, and doe attend:
Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord, my God, and ſuccour to mee ſend.

16 Heare mee in tyme, ſaid I, leſt that my foes ſhould mee deſpyſe:
Rejoycing when they ſee mee ſlip, who then againſt mee riſe.
17 For loe, I am alreadie brought to halt moſt ſhamefullie:
And ever preſent mee before, is my great miſerie.

18 For whiles that I my wickedneſſe, in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And whiles I for my ſinfull deedes, my ſorrow doe expreſſe:
19 My foes doe ſtill remaine alyue, and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate mee wrongfullie, in number hudgelie grow.

20 They are mine adverſaries eke, that ill for good repay:
Becauſe I follow with mine heart, and enſue goodneſſe aye.
21 Forſake mee not therefore, O Lord, bee not farre off away:
With ſpeed make haſte vnto my ne helpe, O God, my health & ſtay.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Sayd, I will looke to my way, for feare I ſhould goe wrong:
I will take heede all tymes, that I offend not with my tongue.
As with a bit, I will keepe faſt, my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while the wicked are in ſight.

2 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word, but held me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine, but ſore againſt my will.
3 Mine heart waxt hote within my breſt, with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did encreaſe, and ſtirre the fire, at laſt theſe words braſt out;

4 Lord, number out my lyfe and dayes, which yet I haue not paſt:
So that I may bee certified, how long my lyfe ſhall laſt.
5 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my lyfe, in length much lyke a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee, ſo vaine is everie man.

6 Man walketh lyke a ſhade, and doth in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
7 Now, Lord, ſith thinges this wyſe doe frame, what helpe doe I deſire?
Of trueth mine hope doth hang on thee, I nothing elſe require.

8 From

8 Frō all the ſinnes that I haue done, Lord, quyte mee out of hand:
And make mee not a ſcorne to fooles, that nothing vnderſtand,
9 I ſhould haue bene as dumb, and to complaine my lips not moue,
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke, my patience for to proue.

10 Lord, take frō me thy ſcourge & plague, I can them not withſtand:
For I conſume and pine with feare of thy moſt heavie hand.
11 When thou for ſinne doſt man rebuke, hee waxeth woe and wan,
As doeth a cloath that moths haue fret, ſo vaine a thing is man.

12 Lord, heare my ſute, & giue good heed, regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne lyke a ſtranger heere, as did my fathers all.
13 Oh, ſpare a little: giue mee ſpace, my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence, and ſhall bee ſeene no more.

PSALME XL.

I Waited long, and ſought the Lord, and patientlie did beare:
At length to mee hee did accord, my voyce and cry to heare.
2 Hee pluckt me from the lake ſo deepe, out of the myre & clay:
And on a rocke hee ſet my feet, and hee did guide my way.

3 To mee hee taught a Pſalme of praiſe, which I muſt ſhow abroad,
And ſing new ſongs, & thankes alwayes vnto the Lord our God.
When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee, as people much afraide:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee, and truſt vpon his aide.

4 O bleſt is hee whoſe hope and heart, doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the prowd doth take no part, nor ſuch as lie and feigne.
5 For, Lord, my God, thy wōdrous deeds in greatneſſe far doe paſſe:
Thy favour towards vs exceeds each thing that ever was.

When I intend, and doe devyſe, Thy workes abroad to ſhow:
To ſech a reckoning they doe riſe, thereof none ende I know.
Burnt offrings thou didſt not deſire, (mine eares well vnderſtand)
Nor ſacrifice for ſinne with fire, thou didſt at all demand.

7 But then, ſayde I, Beholde, and looke, I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy Booke, thus is it writ of mee:
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde thy will to doe lyke well:
For in myne heart thy Law I finde, faſt placed there to dwell.

9 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe, in great Reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe, O Lord, thou knowſt it wel.
10 I haue not hid within my breſt thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and haue expreſt, thy trueth and ſaving health.

I kept not cloſe thy loving mynde, that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy trueth I finde, to all the Church I ſhow.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from mee, with-draw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie, preſerue mee ſtill for aye.

12 For

12 For I with miſchiefes manie one, am ſore beſet about.
My ſinnes ſuch hold de haue tane mee on, I cannot once looke out.
Yea, they in number ſarre exceede the hayres vpon myne head:
So that myne heart doth faint for dread, that I almoſt am dead.

13 With ſpeed ſend helpe, & ſet me free, O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with ayde, and ſuccour mee, O Lord, at my deſire:
14 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame, that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Driue backe my foes, and them defame that wiſh and would mee ill.

15 For their ill feats doe them deſtroy, that would deface my name;
Who at mee thus doe rayle and cry, Fie on him, fie, for ſhame.
16 Let them in thee haue joy and wealth, that ſeeke to thee always:
That ſuch as loue thy ſaving health, may ſay, To God bee prayſe.

17 But as for mee, I am but poore, oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt mee reſtore to health, full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and truſt, my refuge, helpe, and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt, with mee no tyme delay.

PSALME XLI.

THE man is bleſt, that carefull is, the needie to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous, the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound, & happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him, into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed, when hee lyes ſicke, the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health, his ſickneſſe, and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſayde I, Haue mercie, Lord, on mee:
And heale my ſoule, which is full woe, that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht mee ill in heart, and thus of mee did ſay,
When ſhall hee die, that all his name may vaniſh quyte away?
6 And when they come to viſite mee, they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch, and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, & whiſper ſo, as thogh they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap mee with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath broght him to his ſicknes ſay they plain:
Hee is ſo low, that without doubt, ryſe can hee not agayne.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt, with mee did vſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread, the ſame ſor mee layde wayte.
10 Haue mercie, Lord, on mee therefore, and let mee bee preſerved:
That I may render vnto them, the things they haue deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredlie, to bee belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe to triumph over mee.
12 But in my right thou haſt mee kept, and mayntayned alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd, where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The

13 The Lord, the God of Israel, bee prayſed evermore:
Even ſo bee it, Lord, will I ſay, even ſo bee is, therefore.

PSALME XLII.

LYke as the Hart doth breath & bray, the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doeth my ſoule deſire alway with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt & wold draw neare the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhall I come and appeare, in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all tymes are my repaſte, which frō mine eyes doe fly:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt, Where is now God thy guyde?
4 Alace, what griefe is it to thinke, what freedome once I had!
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brinke, is moſt heavie and ſad.

When I did marche in good array, well furniſht with my traine,
Vnto the Temple was our way, with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwayes, and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to prayſe, I holde it ever beſt.

By him I haue ſuccour at neede, againſt all paine and griefe:
Hee is my God, who with all ſpeede, will haſte to ſende reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord, doth faint, and thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record the little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doeth call, as clouds burſt out their voyce:
The floods of evils that doe fall, runne over mee with noyce,
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe, and helpe at all eſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe, the living God to prayſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay, to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay, my rocke, and my defence.
Why doe I then in penſiueneſſe, hanging the head, thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe, and vexe me with their talke?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts with pangs to be abhord:
Whē they cry out with ſtubborn hearts, where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint & quaile, my ſoule with paine opreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile, ſo ſore within my breſt?

Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes, and thou the tyme ſhalt ſee:
To giue him thanks with laude & praiſe, for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

IVdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord, from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men, O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God, why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heavilie, oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Sende out thy light, & eke thy trueth, & leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct mee to thine hill, and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the Altar goe of God, my ioy and cheare:
And on mine Harp giue thanks to thee, O God, my God, most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soule, and freest thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise, I holde it alwayes best.
By him I haue deliverance against all paines and griefe:
Hee is my God, who doeth alwayes at neede sende mee reliefe.

PSALME XLIV.

O God we haue heard our fathers tell, and reverentlie record,
The wondrous works that thou hast done, in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out, & stroydst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquerd nee by sword nor strength the land of thy behest:
But by thine hand, thine arme, & grace, because thou lov'd the best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt Iaakob in sundrie wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such as did against vs rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword, they could noe saue mee sound:
7 Thou keptst vs frō our enemies rage, thou didst our foes confound:
8 And still wee boast of thee, our God, and praise thine holie Name.
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoast, but leavest vs to shame.

10 Thou mad'st vs flee before our foes, and so were over-trod:
Our enemies spoild & robd our goods, when we were sparst abroad.
11 Thou hast vs given to our foes, as sheepe for to bee slaine:
Amongst the Heathen everie-where, scattred wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast solde like slaues, and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby, no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made of vs a laughing stocke:
And those that round about vs dwell, at vs doe grin and mocke.

14 Thus wee serue for none other vse, but for a common talke:
They mocke, they scorne, and nod their heads where ever wee goe or walke.
15 I ashamd continuallie, to heare those wicked men:
Yea, I so blush, that all my face with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such sladrous words, such false reports & lies,
That death it is to see their wrongs, their threatnings, & their cryes.
17 For all this wee forget not thee, nor yet thy covenant breake:
18 We turne not back our hearts frō thee, nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod vs down to dust, where dens of Dragons be:
And covered vs with shade of death, and great adversitie.
20 If we had our God's Name forgot, and helpe of idoles sought,
21 Would not God then haue tryd this out? for he doeth know our thought.

22 Nay,

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord, always we are slaine thus:
As sheepe vnto the shambles sent, right so they deale with vs.
23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance, and doest forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soule is brought, and wee now at last catt,
Our bellie, lyke as it were glewde, vnto the ground cleaues fast.
26 Ryse vp, therefore, for our defence, and helpe vs, Lord, at neede:
Wee thee beseech, for thy goodnesse, to rescue vs with speede.

PSALME XLV.

MYne heart doeth take in hand, some godlie song to sing:
The praise that I shall show therein, pertaineth to the King.
My tongue shall bee as quicke, his honour to endyte,
As is the pen of anie Scribe, that vseth fast to wryte.

2 O fairest of all men! thy speach is pleasant pure,
For God hath blessed thee with gifts, for ever to endure.
3 About thee gird thy sword, thou mightie Prince of fame,
Which is the glorie and renowne, and honour of thy Name.

4 Goe foorth with prosprous speed, in meekenesse, trueth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct, in works of dreadful might.
5 Thy shafts are sharpe, O King, to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore shall Nations thee obey, and at thy feete downe fall.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord, for ever shall remaine:
Because the scepter of thy Realme, doeth righteousnesse maintaine.
7 Thou righteousnesse doest loue, and wickednesse deteste:
Because God hath anointed thee, with joy aboue the reste.

8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia, thy cloathes most sweet smell had:
When thou didst from thy pallace passe, where they had made thee glad.
9 Amongst the Ladies are, Kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand, array'd in gold most pure.

10 O Daughter, take good heed, incline and giue good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all, and fathers house most deare.
11 So shall the King desire, thy beautie excellent:
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou to honour him bee bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre, with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthie of the Land, shall make their sute to thee.
13 The daughter of the King, is glorious to beholde:
Within her chamber shee doth sit, deckt vp in broydred golde.

14 In robes by needle wrought, with manie pleasant thing:
And Virgines faire on her to wait, shee commeth to the King.
15 They shall be brought with joy, and mirth on everie side,
Into the pallace of the King, and there they shall abyde.

16 In stead of Parents left, O Queene, the case so stands:
Thou shalt haue sons, whom thou mayst set as Princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holie Name, all ages shall record:
The people shall giue thanks to thee, for evermore, O Lord.

PSALME XLVI.

THE Lord is our defence and aid, the strength whereby we stand:
When wee with woe were much dismaid, wee found his helpe at hand.
2 Though th'earth remoue, we wil not fear, though hils so high & steep,
Be thurst & hurled here and there, within the sea so deepe:

3 No, though the waues doe rage so sore, that all the banks it spile;
And though it over-flow the shore, and beat downe mightie hils:
4 Yet one faire flood doth send abroad his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the Citie of our God, and wash his holie place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell, she can no whit decay:
With speedie helpe those that rebell against her, God will stay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdomes feare, the people make a noyse:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare, when God puts foorth his voyce.
7 The Lord of hoasts doth take our part, to vs hee hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart, on Iaakob's God doth lye.
8 Come heare & see with mind & thoght, the working of our God:
What wōders he himself hath wrought throghout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht & gone which countreys did conspire:
Their bows he brake, & spears eachone, their charets burnt with fire.
10 Leaue off therefore, saith he, & know I am a God most stout:
I will bee prayse of high and low, even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoasts doth vs defend, hee is our strength & tower:
On Iaakob's God doe wee depend, and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

LET all folke with joy,
Clap hands and rejoyce:
And sing vnto God,
With most chearfull voice.
2 For high is the Lord
And feared to bee:
The earth over all,
A great King is hee.
3 In daunting the folke,
Hee hath so well wrought,
That vnder our feet,
Whole Nations are brought.
4 An heritage faire,
Hee chose, vs to moue:
Which Iaakob enjoyde,
Whom hee so did loue.
5 Our God is gone vp,
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the Trumpe,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say:
To this our great King,
Sing praises alway.

7 For

7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King:
Such as vnderstand,
Now praise to him sing.
8 The Heathen to rule,
God also doth reigne:
Who doth still vpon
His high Throne remaine.
9 Strange Princes doe come,
Vnto the Lord's fold:
Who are as his shields,
His Church vp to hold,
For shields of the world,
Belong to the Lord:
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise, to bee advanced still:
Within the Citie of our God, vpon his holie hill:
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place, it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mightie King, on her North side doth stand.

3 Within her pallaces the Lord, is knowne a refuge sure:
4 For loe, the Kings together came, her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the same, they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenlie were driven backe with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall, for verie woe they cry,
As doth a woman, when shee shall goe travell by and by.
7 As with the stormie Eastern winds, thou breakst the ships that sayl
Of Tarshish: so they scattred were, destroyde, and made to quayle.

8 Within the Citie of the Lord, wee saw, as it was tolde:
Yea, in the Citie of our God, which hee will aye vpholde.
9 O Lord, we wait, and looke to haue thy loving helpe and grace:
For which all times wee doe attend, within thine holie place.

10 O Lord according to thy Name, for ever is thy prayse:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full of righteousnesse alwayes.
11 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount, with joyes fulfilled bee:
And let Iehudahs daughters all, bee glad, O Lord, in thee.

12 Goe walke about all Sion hill, yea, round about her goe:
And tell the Bulwarks that thereon, are builded on a row.
13 View & marke well the wals thereof, beholde her towers hie:
That yee of it may make report, to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is hee, for ever and for aye:
Hee shall direct, and vs conduct, even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX.

ALl people hearken and giue eare to that that I shall tell:
2 Both hie & low, both rich & poore, that in the world doe dwel.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse, of manie things right-
wise:
In vnderstanding shall mine heart, his studie exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know, the parables so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speach, in Metre on mine Harpe.
5 Why should I feare afflictions? or anie carefull toyle?
Or else my foes, who at mine heeles, are prest my lyfe to spoyle?

6 For as for such as riches haue, wherein their trust is most:
And they who of their treasures great themselues doe brag & boast:
7 There is not one of them that can, his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God, sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attaine:
9 Or that hee might his life prolong, or not in graue remaine.
10 They see wise men, as well as fooles, subject vnto death bands:
And being dead, stragers possesse their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses fayre, and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth, for ever to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoye high honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of Death's cup, as well as the brute Beast.

13 And though they try these fooliſh thoughts to bee most lewde and vayne:
Their children yet approue their talke, and in lyke sinne remayne.
14 As sheepe into the folde are brought, so shall they into Graue:
Death shall them eate, and in that day the just shall lordship haue.

Their Image, and their royall port, shall fade quyte, and decay:
When as from house to pit they passe with woe, and waile-away.
15 But God will surelie preserue me, from death, and endlesse paine:
Because hee will of his good grace my soule receiue againe.

16 If anie man waxe wondrous rich, feare not, I say, therefore:
Although the glorie of his house increaseth more and more.
17 For when hee dies, of all these things nothing shall hee receiue:
His glorie will not follow him, his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in his life he takes himselfe the happiest vnder Sunne:
And others likewise flatter him, saying, All is well done.
19 And presuppose hee liue as long as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length giue place, & be broght to death's fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath call'd, yet doth hee not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he liue, which turne to dust & powder.

PSALME L.

THE mightie God, th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world, he will call and provoke:
Even from the East, and so foorth to the West;
2 From toward Sion, which place him liketh best,
God will appeare, in beautie most excellent:
Our God will come before that long time bee spent.

3 Deuouring fire Shall goe before his face:
A great tempeſt Shall round about him trace,
4 Then ſhall hee call The earth and heaven ſo bright,
To judge his folke, With equitie and right:
5 Saying, Goe to, And now my Saincts aſſemble:
My pact they keepe, Their gifts doe not diſſemble.

6 The Heavens ſhall, Declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is judge, Of all thinges more and leſſe.
7 My people heare, For I will now reveale:
Liſt Iſrael, I will thee nought conceale,
8 Thy God, thy God, Am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not, All manner offrings to mee.

9 I haue not neede, To take of thee at all,
Goates of thy folde, Or Calfe out of thy ſtall.
10 For all the beaſts Are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hilles, The Beaſtes are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine, All Birds that are on Mountaines:
All Beaſts are mine, Which haunt the Fields and Fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were, To thee I would not tell:
For all is mine, That in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh Of great Bulles or Bullocks?
Or drinke the Blood Of Goates, or of the Flockes?
14 Offer to God Due Thankfulneſſe and Prayſe:
And pay thy vowes To Him moſt High alwayes.

15 Call vpon mee, When troubled thou ſhalt bee:
Then will I helpe, And thou ſhalt honour mee.
16 To wicked men, Thus ſayth th'Eternall God,
Why doeſt thou preach My Lawes and Heſtes abroad?
Seeing thou haſt Them with thy mouth deformed:
17 And hateſt to bee, By diſcipline reformed.

My words, I ſay, Thou doeſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſeeſt A Thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runneſt with him, And ſo your prey doe ſeeke:
And art all one, With Bawdes and Ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe, To back-bite, and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue Deceiues, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitſt muſing, Thy Brother how to blame:
And how to put Thy Mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt, And whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt mee judge, (Becauſe I ſtayde ſo long)
Lyke to thy ſelfe. Yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele, For thy wrongs, juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this, Yee that forget the Lord,
And feare not when Hee threatneth with his word;

Left without helpe I spoyle you as a prey.
23 But hee that thanks Offreth, prayseth mee aye,
Sayth the Lord God: And hee that walketh this traue,
I will him teach, God's saving health to embrace.

PSALME LI.

O Lord, consider my distresse,
And now with speede some pittie take:
My sinnes deface, my faultes redresse,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me cleane,
From this vnjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe,
Mine hainous cryme and bloodie fact.

3 Remorse and Sorrow doe constraine
Mee to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sinnes, alace, doe still remaine
Before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
Committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy Iudgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest, alace,
That first I was conceiv'd in sinne:
Yea, of my mother so borne was,
And yet, vile wretch, remaine therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost loue
The inward trueth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from aboue,
Thou hast reveal'd, mee to convert.

7 If thou with hysope purge my blot,
I shall bee cleaner than the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
The Snow in whytnesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
That inwardlie I may find grace;
And that my strength may now amend,
Which thou hast swadg'd for my trespas.

9 Turne back thy face and frowning ire,
(For I haue felt enough thine hand)
And purge my sinnes, I thee desire,
Which doe in number passe the sand.
10 Make new mine heart within my brest,
And frame it to thine holie will:

Thy

Thy constant Sprite in mee let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill.

11 Cast me not out, Lord, from thy face,
But speedilie my torments ende:
Take not from mee thy Sprite and grace,
Which may from dangers mee defend.
12 Restore mee to those joyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let mee thy free Sprite retaine,
Which vnto thee may stirre my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
By mine ensample shall flee sinne.
14 O God, that of mine health art Lord,
Forgiue mee this my bloodie vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord,
To sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vnty,
O Lord, which art the onlie key:
And then my mouth shall testify,
Thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered manie one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
And therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the mind oppresst,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speake trueth, it is the best,
And of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord, vnto Sion turne thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine hill:
And on Hierusalem thy grace,
Build vp the walles, and loue it still.

19 Our offrings then thou shalt receiue,
Of peace and righteousnesse, I say.
Yea, calues, and all that thou dost craue,
Vpon thine Altar will wee lay.

PSALME LII.

WHY dost thou Tyrant boast abroad, thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know, there is a God, whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mynd yet still deuise, such wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vnerue in forging lyes, is like a razour sharpe.

3 On

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind, & wilt not walk vpright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find, than bring the trueth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile, in miſchiefe, blood, & wrong:
Thy lips haue learn'd the flattring ſtile, O falſe deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed roote out from off the ground, and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall, with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall, cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make, and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I, an oliue freſh and greene, ſhall ſpring, and ſpreade abroad:
For why? my truſt all tymes hath beene vpon the liuing God.

9 For this, therefore, will I giue praiſe to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet foorth thy Name alwayes, wherein thy Saincts rejoyce.

PSALME LIII.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt & vaine, not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord behelde from heauen hie, the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeede, the liuing God to finde.

3 They did turne back, and were corrupt, and truelie there was none
That in the world did anie good: I ſay, there was not one.
4 Doe not all wicked workers know, that they doe feede vpon
My people, as they feede on bread? the Lord they call not on.

5 Euen there they were afraid, and ſtood with trembling all diſmaid,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all, why they ſhould bee afraide:
For God his bones that thee beſiedg'd hath ſcattred all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they rejected are of God.

6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael, from out of Sion hill.
When God his people ſhall reſtore, that earſt were captiues led:
Then Iaakob ſhall therein rejoyce, and Iſrael ſhall bee glad.

PSALME LIV.

SAue mee, O God, for thy Names ſake,
And by thy grace my cauſe defend:
2 Oh, heare my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee aſcend.
3 For ſtrangers doe againſt mee riſe,
And tyrants ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
They ſet not God before their eyes,
But bent to pleaſe their wicked will.

4 Be-

4 Behold, God is mine helpe and stay,
And is with such as doe mee aide:
5 My foes despight hee will repay.
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast saide.
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I,
Present full freelie in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me broght from troubles great,
And kept mee from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes who did mee threat,
Mine eyes haue seene mine hearts desire.

PSALME LV.

O God, giue eare, and doo applie, to heare mee when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy face away.
2 Take heede to mee, grant my request, and answere mee againe:
With plaints I pray, full sore oppresst, great griefe doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and eryes oppresse me with despight:
And so the wicked sortly kewyse, to vexe mee haue delight.
For they in counsell doe conspire, to charge mee with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire, they doe persue mee still.

4 Mine heart doth faint for want of breath, it panteth in my brest:
The terrours and the dread of death, doe worke mee much vnrest.
5 Such dreadfull feare on mee doth fall, that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth mee withall, that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, Who will giue mee the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire doue? then wold I flee, and rest me from these things.
7 Loe, then I would goe farre away, to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay in some great Wilderneſſe.

8 I would bee gone in all the haste, and not abyde behinde:
Till I were quyte and overpast, these blasts of boistrous winde.
9 Divideth them, Lord, & from them pull their deviliſh double tongue:
For I haue spyde their citie full of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day, about doe walke vpon her wall:
In mids of her is mischiefe stout, and sorrow eke withall.
11 Her inwardparts are wicked plaine, her deeds are much too vile.
And in her streets there doth remaine, all craftie fraude and guile.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame, I might it well abyde:
From open enemies checke and blame, somewhere I could mee hide.
13 But thou that wast my fellow deare, who friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare, as my familiar friend:

14 With

14 With whom I had delight to talke, in secret and abroad,
And wee together oft did walke, within the house of God.
15 Let death in haste vpon them fall, and send them quicke to hell:
For mischiefe reigneth in their hall, and parlour, where they dwell.

16 But I vnto my God will cry, to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will heare mee by and by, and hee will succour mee.
17 At morning, noone, and evening tyde, vnto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantlie haue cryde, hee doth not say mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet, though warre be now at hand:
Although the number bee full great, that would against me stand.
19 The Lord that reigneth eere and late, shall heare and wracke them sore:
For sith no change is of their state, they feare not God therefore.

20 Vpon his friends hee laid his hands, who were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands, hee passeth not a whit.
21 Though war within his hart did boile like butter were his words:
Although his words were smooth as oile they cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord, and hee shall nowrish thee:
For hee will not for aye accord, the just in thrall to bee.
23 But God shall cast thē deepe in pit, that thirst for blood always:
Hee will no guilefull man permit, to line out halfe his dayes.

Though such be quite destroyd and gone in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon, with all my heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O God, to mee thy mercie show,
Whom men wold swalow & devour
Each day they striue to bring mee low,
Vexing mee sore from houre to houre.
2 Mine enemies daylie would mee eate
For manie doe against mee fight:
O thou most high, yet in this strait,
3 In thee mine hope is surelie pight.

4 I will rejoyce in God for aye,
Because his words are true and just:
And feare no whit what flesh doe may
To mee, sith I in God doe trust.
5 The words which I my selfe did speake
Are turned to my smart and griefe:
Their thoghts eachone tend thē to wreak
On mee, causelesse, to my mischiefe.

6 In companies conveane doe they,
Keeping them secret in their strait:
They to my steps take heede alway,

For

For why? to trap my ſoule they wait.
7 They thinke they ſhall eſcape at laſt,
Becauſe by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath downe caſt,
Theſe wicked folke, and them deſtroy.

8 My wandrings thou haſt numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares:
Are they not written great and ſmall?
As thy Regiſter witneſſe beares.
9 What tyme to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke ſhall flee:
This know I moſt aſſuredlie,
For God the Lord hee is with mee.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,
Becauſe his promiſes are ſure:
To him will I lift vp my voyce,
Whoſe word for ever doth endure.
11 And ſince my truſt in God doth ſtand,
I will mans power not feare at all:
12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praiſes render ſhall.

13 For thou from death my ſoule reſtor'd
And kept ſt my feete from ſlip or fall,
That I may walke before thee, Lord,
With ſuch as light haue over all.

PSALME LVII.

BEE merciſull to mee, O God, bee merciſull to mee:
For why? my ſoule in all aſſaults, ſhall ever truſt in thee.
And till theſe wicked ſtormes bee paſt, which ryſe on everie ſide,
Vnder the ſhadow of thy wings, mine hope ſhall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord, who is moſt high alone:
To God, who will his worke in mee, bring to perfection.
3 He will ſend downe from heaven aboue to ſaue mee, and reſtore,
From the rebukes of wicked men, that faine would mee devoure.

God will his mercie ſurelie ſende, and conſtant trueth alſo,
To comfort mee, and to defende, againſt my cruell foe.
4 Alace, too long my ſoule doth lye, amongſt theſe Lyons keene?
That rage and fume like flames of fire, the ſonnes of men I meane;

Whoſe teeth are like the groundē ſpear, like arrows are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lies, are ſharpe as anie ſwords.
5 Exalt thy ſelfe, O God, therefore, aboue the Heavens hight:
And over all the earth declare thy glorie and thy might,

6 To trap my steps where I should passe, a snare they did lay out:
My soule was pressed downe for feare, which compast mee about.
Before mee they did dig and cast, a deepe and vglie pit:
Yet they now fallen are at last, themselues in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is readie bent, O God, mine heart is readie bent:
I will sing Songs, and Psalmes of praise, to thee I will present.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight, my viole and mine harpe:
I will get vp by breake of day, and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might, the people all among:
And eke amids the Nations great, of thee shall bee my song.
10 For thy goodnes is wōdrous great, & to the heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements aboue, thy faithfulnesse doe preach.

11 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore, aboue the Heavens hight:
And over all the earth declare, thy glorie and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BVT is it true, O froward folke, doe yee now justlie talke?
O sonnes of men, in judging thus, doe yee vprightlie walke?
2 Nay, nay, yee rather mischiefe muse, whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruell rage, on earth your tyme is spent.

3 But what? the wicked strangers are, & from the womb they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdlie erre, and none so lie as they.
4 Their subtile malice doeth surmount the craftie Serpents speare:
5 Who could th'inchanters charms avoid, by stopping close his eare.

6 Breake thou, O Lord, the teeth of such, as doe thy trueth devoure:
The jawes of these young lyons, Lord, breake downe, and swadge their power.
And as the waters doe decrease, away so let them passe:
When that thou dost thine arrows shoot, then let thē break as glasse.

8 Let such consume, as doeth a Snaile, whose nature is to melt:
Or like vntimelie fruit, whose eyes no Sunne haue seene or felt.
9 As flesh red raw, vnmeet for meat, till change bee made by fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence as with a whirle-wind in thine yre.

10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce, thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feet in such mens blood, with pure effect shall hee.
11 And men shall say, Now of a truth, the righteous fruit may haue:
By seeing God to judge the earth, and yet his flocke to saue.

PSALME LIX.

DEliver mee, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies:
And mee defend in this my right,
From them that doe against mee rise.

a Deli-

2 Deliver mee from them that haue,
Delight to worke iniquitie:
And from these bloodie men mee saue,
That seeke my soule with cruelтie.

3 For loe, they wait my soule to take,
Strong men against mee doe conveane:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they, O Lord, in mee haue seene.
4 They runne on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselues with brags & boasts:
Arise therefore, in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hoasts,

5 O God of Israel, awake,
That thou all Nations so mayst try:
To punish them no pitie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.
6 At night they stirre and seeke about,
As hungrie hounds they howle and cry:
And all the citie cleane throughout,
From place to place they seeke and spy.

7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words
Cast out, as they should seeme to beare,
Within their mouths sharp edged swords:
For what regard they who doth heare?
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyd,
And at the same shalt laugh apace:
The Heathen folke thou shalt deride,
Yea, mocke and scorne them to their face.

9 His force, therfore, that wold me wrong
I will referre, O Lord, to thee:
For though for mee hee bee too strong
Yet God will my defender bee.
10 God will prevent me with his grace,
Whose mercies I haue found of olde:
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it beholde.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay
My people should forget, and light:
Disperse them, Lord, our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them bee taken in their pride,
The sinnes of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were aye applide,
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Conſume, conſume them in thine yre,
That they hencefoorth no more be kend;
That men may know how great empyre
Hath Iaakob's God to the worlds ende.
14 And they in th'evening ſhall turn back
Lyke barking dogs which howle & cry:
When they run heere and there for lacke
The towne about, their prey to ſpy.

15 They wander ſhall for hunger great,
To ſeeke their food with neede oppreſt:
Before they filled bee with meat,
Although the night driue them to reſt.
16 But I will ſing of thy great power,
And earlie will thy mercies prayſe:
For thou haſt aye bene my ſtrong tower
And refuge, in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine onlie ſtrength I will
Therefore ſing Pſalmes vnceſſantlie:
For God is my defence, and ſtill
A God moſt mercifull to mee.

PSALME LX.

O Lord, thou didſt vs cleane forſake, and ſcatteredſt vs abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take, returne to vs, O God.
2 Thy might did moue the land ſo ſore, that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore, for it doeth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plagueſt thus the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given vnto vs, a drinke of giddie wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name, a banner thou doeſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame, becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue thy folk that favour thee:
That they thine helpe at hand may haue, O Lord, grant this to mee.
6 I will rejoyce, for God hath ſaid, within his holie place,
That I ſhall Sichem land divide, and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand, Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land, my law doeth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete, over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And Paleſtina ſee thou ſeeke, for favour mee vnto.

9 But who will bring mee at this tyde, into the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will mee guide, ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God? who didſt forſak thy folk, their lād, & coaſts:
Our wars in hand thou woldſt not take, nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs relieue, from them that vs diſdaine:
The

The helpe that hoasts of men can giue, it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God wee shall haue might to take great things in hand:
Hee will treade downe, and put to flight, all those that vs withstand.

PSALME LXI.

REgard, O Lord for I complaine, and make my sute to thee:
Let not my wordes returne in vaine, but giue an eare to mee.
2 From off the coasts and vtmost parts, of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of mine heart, I cry to thee, O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power, my woefull mynde repose:
Thou art mine hope, my forf, and tower, my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tents I list to dwell, for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well: I shall bee safe and sure.

5 For thou, O God, heardst my requeft, and grantedst eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest, all such as feare thy Name.
6 Thus shalt thou grant the king alwayes a life full long to see:
To manie ages shall his dayes, and yeares prolonged bee.

7 That hee may haue a dwelling place, before the Lord for ayer:
O let thy mercie, trueth, and grace, defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still, with prayse vnto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill, and daylie pay the same.

PSALME LXII.

ALthough my soule, Hath sharplie beene assaulted:
Yet towards GOD, In silence haue I walked.
In whom alone All health and hope I see.
2 Hee is mine health, And my salvation sure:
My strong defence, Which shall for ever endure:
Therefore afraid I neede not much to bee.

3 How long will yee, Of mischiefe thus bee musing?
Thereby not mine, But your owne deaths procuring:
For yee shall bee, Lyke to a rotten wall:
4 Yet loe how they, Consult for to displace him,
And by their lies, From dignitie to chase him:
With mouth they blesse, Their hearts repleat with gall.

5 But thou, my soule, In silence wait GOD's leasure:
6 Who is mine hope, My strength, and onlie treasure:
Therefore my foes, I neede nothing to feare.
7 In GOD the LORD, My saving health is certaine,
My glorie doeth To him also appertaine:
Hee is my Rocke, I trust hee will mee heare.

8 Trust in the LORD, Yee people sore oppressed:
Show him your griefe, Hee will it see redressed:

For hee alone, Our hope must bee and stay.
9 But yet, alace! Mens sonnes are meere vanitie:
Such Liars are, As pretend most gravitie:
Yea, vanitie, In weight them downe will wey.

10 Put then no trust, In wicked oppression:
And bee not vaine, Nor yet want discretion:
If riches grow, Set not your hearts thereon.
11 GOD once or twise, Spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him, Alone was appertaining:
And that all should, Depend well therevpon.

12 But thou, O LORD, To thine thy mercie showest,
And as men bee, So thou their works rewardest.

PSALME LXIII.

O God, my God, I watch betime, to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and bodie both, doe thirst of thee to taste;
And in this barren wilderneſse, where waters there are none:
My flesh is partcht for thought of thee, for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe, thy glorie, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to beholde, within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount this lyfe and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall giue to thee, due honour, laude, and prayse.

4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile, to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift vp mine hands when I doe pray.
5 My soule is fill'd as with marrow, which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs as are for thee most meet:

6 When as on bed I thinke on thee, and eke all the night tide:
7 For vnder covert of thy wings, thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soule doeth surelie sticke to thee, thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy, them death shall soone devoure.
10 The sword shall them devoure eachone, their carcases shall feede
The hungrie Foxes, which doe runne, their prey to seeke at neede.
11 The King, & all men shall rejoyce, that doe professe God's Word:
For liars mouths shal then be stopt, which haue the trueth disturbd.

PSALME LXIV.

O Lord, vnto my voyce giue eare, with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life & soule from feare, of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend mee from that sort of men which in deceits doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them, that all ill feats doe worke:

3 Who whet their tongues, as wee haue seene men whet and sharpe their swords;

They

They shoot abroad their arrows keene, I meane most bitter words.
4 With privie slight shoot they their shaft, the vpright man to hit:
The just vnwares to strike by craft, they care, nor feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke haue they decreed, in counsell thus they cry;
To vse deceit let vs not dread, what? who can it espy?
6 What ways to hurt they talk & muse all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to vse, each doeth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not availe, when they thinke least vpon,
God with his dart shall them assaile, and wound them everie one.
8 Their craftes, & their ill tongues withall, shall worke themselues such blame:
That they shall flee, who see their fall, and wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see, and know right well, that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his wittie works, and tell what hee to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce, still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy in mind and voice, whose hearts are pure & right.

PSALME LXV.

THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine, & their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou doest their prayer heare, and doest thereto agree:
Thy people all, both farre and neare, with trust shall come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds prevaile, O Lord, they power haue over mee:
But thou shalt mercie vs accord, although wee sinfull bee.
4 The man is blest who thou doest choose, within thy courts to dwel:
Thine house and Temple hee shall vse, with pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in justice heare vs, God, our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad, and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength hee is beset about, and compast with his power:
He makes the mountaines strong & stout, to stand in everie stowre.

7 The swelling seas he doth asswadge, & maks their streams ful stil:
Hee doeth restraine the peoples rage, and rules them at his will.
8 The folk that dwel full farre on earth, shall dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morne and even with mirth, make passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry, & thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doest apply, and much encrease her store.
The flood of God doeth over-flow, and so doeth cause to spring
The seed & corne which men doe sow, for he doth guide that thing.

10 With wet thou dost her furrows fill, whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou doest distill, and blesse her fruit withall.
11 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace with faire & pleasant crop:

Thy clowds distill their dew apace, great plentie they doe drop.

12 The pastures of the Desart drop, with fatnesse they abound:
The hilles also for joy shall hop, so fertile is their ground.
13 In pastures plaine the flockes doe feed, and cover all the earth:
The vales with norne shall so exceed, that men shall sing for mirth.

PSALME LXVI.

YEE men on earth in God rejoyce, with praise set foorth his Name:
2 Extoll his might with heart & voyce, giue glorie to the same.
3 How wonderfull, O Lord, say yee, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee, full sore against their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout shall prayse the Name of God:
The laude thereof the world about, they shall show foorth abroad.
5 All folke come foorth, beholde and see, what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes, that hee for man to passe hath brought.
6 Hee laide the sea like heapes on hie, therein a way they had
On foot to passe, both faire and dry, whereof our hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey, by him shall bee controld.

8 Yee people giue vnto our God, due laude and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad, and sing vnto his prayse:
9 Who doeth endue our soule with life, and it preserue withall:
Hee stayes our feet, so that no strife, can make vs slip or fall.

10 The Lord doeth proue our deeds with fire, if that they will abyd:
As worke-men doe, when they desire, to haue their silver tryde.
11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare, where wee haue bene full long:
Our loyns likewise they compast are, with chains and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men, on vs to ryde and reigne:
Wee went through fire and water then, and everie painfull thing,
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace, dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place, to liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thine house resort will I, to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply, my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes (I say) which I did make, in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will giue to thee, of incense and fat Rammes:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall bee of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes.
16 Come forth & hearken here full soone, all ye that feare the Lord:
What hee for my poore soule hath done, to you I will record.

17 Full

17 Full oft I cald vpon his grace, this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speede apace, to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele mine heart within, in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I haue delight to sinne, God will not heare my voyce.

19 But surelie God my voice hath heard, and what I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard, and granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put, nor cast mee out of mynde:
Nor yet his mercies from mee shut, which I doe ever finde.

PSALME LXVII.

OVR God that is Lord, and author of grace,
Turne to vs poore soules, his mercifull face.
His blessings encrease, defende vs with might:
And show vs his loue, and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth, wee wander and walke,
Thy wayes may bee knowne, in thought, deede, and talke,
And how thy great loue, to mankinde is bent,
Since thy saving health, to all folke is sent.

3 The people, therefore, O God, let them prayse
Thy wonderfull workes, and mercifull wayes:
Yea, let all the world, both farre, wide, and neare,
Prayse thee, their Lord God, with reverence and feare.

4 Oh, let the whole world, bee glad and rejoyce,
And prayse thee, their God, with heart and with voyce:
For thou shalt judge all, with judgement most right:
And likewise on earth, shalt rule by thy might.

5 O Soveraigne God, whose workes passe all fame,
Let all people prayse thy glorious Name:
All people, I say, in everie place,
Let them giue thee praise, and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause, the earth fruit to beare,
Most plentifully, and everie-where:
And God, even God, on whom wee doe call,
His blessings shall giue, and prosper vs all.

7 So then wee shall feele, God's blessings eachone:
And so of his grace, there shall complaine none.
Then all the worlds endes, and countreyes throughout,
His marvellous power, shall feare and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

LET God arise, and then his foes, will turne themselues to flight:
His enemies then will runne abroad, and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe, & wind blow smoake away:

So in

So in the presence of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord, shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall bee glad and merrie all, and chearfull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord, who rydeth on the Skie,
Extoll the Name of IAH our God, and him doe magnifie.

5 That same is hee that is aboue, within his holie place:
That Father is of fatherlesse, and judge of widowes case.
6 Houses he giues, and children both, vnto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bond-men out of thrall, and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk th'Egyptians frō among,
And broughtst them through the wildernes which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pourd downe heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort, as it would cleaue asunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine, aboundantlie was washt:
And if so bee it barren waxt, by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain, thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst provyde, of thine especiall grace.

11 God will giue women causes just, to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make, and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant Kings, for all their power, shal flee, and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home, shall helpe to part the spoyle.

13 And thogh ye were as black as pots, your hew shal passe the Doue:
Whose wings and feathers seeme to haue siluer and gold aboue.
14 Whē in this land God shall triumph over Kings both high & low:
Then shall it bee like Salmon hill, as white as anie snow.

15 Though Bashan bee a fruitfull hill, and in height other passe:
Yet Sion, Gods most holie hill, doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hilles most high, & leape for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth loue, and there will dwell for ever.

17 God's armie is two millions, of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai, is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high, and captiues ledst them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flocke, in prison kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay, and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwel within thine house divine.
19 Now praised bee the Lord for that hee powres on vs such grace:
From day to day, hee is the God, of our health and solace.

20 Hee is the God, from whom alone, salvation commeth plaine:
Hee is the God, by whom wee scape, all dangers, death and paine.

21 Thus

21 Thus God wil wound his enemies heads and break the hairie ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe, continuallie doe walke.

22 From Baſhan will I bring, ſaid hee, my people and my ſheepe:
And all mine owne, as I haue done, from danger of the deepe.
23 And mak thē dip their feet in blood of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall haue their tongs imbrude with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God, thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King, into thine holie place.
25 The ſingers goe before with joye, the minſtrels follow after:
And in the mids the damſols play, with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations, O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iaakobs whole poſteritie, giue thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin, but Iudah made their hoſte:
With Zabulon and Naphtalim, which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee, ſo, Lord, make firme and ſure,
The things that thou haſt wrought in vs for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee, giue vnto thee, O Lord:
For thine vnto Hieruſalem, ſure promiſe made by word.

Yea, and ſtrange kinges to vs ſubdude, ſhall doe like in thoſe dayes:
I meane, to thee they ſhall preſent their gifts of laude and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens rāks, theſe calues &buls of might,
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt all ſuch as loue to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come & preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hāds vnto their Lord & King.
32 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth, giue praiſe vnto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent, thereto let all accord:

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath, aboue the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunder-claps, men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael, aſcribe to God on hie,
Whoſe might & power doth farre extend aboue the cloudie Skie.

35 O God, thine holineſſe and power, is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael giues vs ſtrength, prayſed bee God therefore.

PSALME LXIX.

SAue mee, O God, and that with ſpeed, the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoule doe they proceed, that I am ſore agaſt:
2 I ſticke full deepe in filth and clay, whereas I feele no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods, I ſay, that I am lyke bee drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile, my throate is hoarſe and dry:
With looking vp my ſight doth faile, for helpe to God on hie.
4 My foes, who ſeeke for to oppreſſe my ſoule, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe, than haires are on mine head.

Though

Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore, they proſper and are glad:
They doe compell mee to reſtore the things I never had.
5 What I haue done for want of wit, thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the ſinnes that I commit, to thee are knowne full well.

6 O God of hoaſtes, defend and ſtay all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor ſhrinke away, for ought that chanſeth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy ſake, that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee, they would mee make, to hide my face for ſhame.

8 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all, forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they mee call, my face they will not know.
9 Vnto thine houſe ſuch zeale I beare, that it doth pine mee much:
Their checks & taunts at thee to heare, my verie heart doth grutch.

10 Though I doe faſt my fleſh to chaſte, yea, if I weepe and moane:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt, they paſſe not therevpon.
11 If I for griefe and paine of heed, in ſacke-cloath vſe to walke;
Then they anone will it pervert, thereof they jeſt and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng, that ſate within the gate:
The drunkards likewiſe in their ſong, of mee did talke and prate.
13 But thee, the while, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great trueth, thou wilt alway ſend downe thine ayd to me.

14 Plucke thou my feet out of the mire, from ſinking doe me keepe:
From ſuch as mee perſue with ire, and from the waters deepe.
15 Leſt with the waues I ſhold be drownd & depth my ſoule devour:
And that the pit ſhould mee confound, and ſhut mee in her power.

16 O Lord of hoaſtes, to mee giue eare, as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare, Lord, haue mee in thy minde.
17 And doe not from thy ſervant hide, nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on everie ſide, in haſte giue eare, I ſay.

18 O Lord, vnto my ſoule draw nie, the ſame with aide repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie, acquite mee from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame, thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell,
For thoſe that ſeeke & worke the ſame, thou ſeeſt them all full well.

20 When they with brags do break my heart, I ſeek for help anone:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart, to comfort mee not one.
21 But in my meat they gaue mee gall, too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue mee in my thirſt withall, ſtrong vinegar to drinke.

22 Lord, turne their table to a ſnare, to take themſelues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare, then trap them in the ginne.
23 And let their eyes be dark and blind that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind in thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire, that it on them may fall:

Let

Let thy displeasure in thine ire, take holde vpon them all:
25 As Desarts dry, their house disgrace, their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place, nor in their tents doe dwell.

26 If thou dost strike, the man to tame, on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou doe wound the same, they seeke to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heape vp mischiefe stil, sith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will, they never haue no part.

28 And dash them cleane out of the bookc of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never looke in number of the just.
29 Though I, O Lord, with woe & griefe haue bene full sore oppresst:
Thine helpe shall giue me such relicfe, that all shall bee redrest.

30 That I may giue thy Name the praise, and show it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes, with heartie thanks among:
31 Which is more pleasant vnto thee (such minde thy grace hath borne)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can bee, that hath both hoofe and horne.

32 When simple folke doe this behold, it shall rejoyce them sure:
All yee that seeke the Lord, behold, your life for aye shall dure.
33 For why? the Lord of hoasts doeth heare the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare, hee doeth them not disdaine.

34 Wherefore the Skie, & earth below, the sea, with flood & streams,
His praise they shall declare and show, with all that liue in them:
35 For sure our God will Sion saue, and Iudahs cities build:
Much folke possession there shall haue, her streets shall all bee fild.

36 His servants seed shall keepe the same all ages out of minde:
And there all they that loue his Name a dwelling place shall finde.

PSALME LXX.

MAke haste, O God, to set mee free,
For why? my foes are fiercelie bent:
For helpe with speede I call to thee:
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, & put to shame,
That seeke my soule so furiouslie:
Let them be turned backe with blame,
That wish me harm without cause why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with shame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha, in scorne,
As though thou couldst not help at need.
4 But such as doe thy truth approue,
Let those bee glad and joy in thee.

And such as thy Salvation loue,
Say thus, O God, thou prayſed bee.

5 But now, O God, I ſtill remaine,
In needineſſe and great diſtreſſe:
Make haſte, therefore, me to ſuſtaine,
Delay not, Lord, but ſend redreſſe.

PSALME LXXI.

MY truſt, O Lord, in thee, I haue put evermore:
Oh, let me never take the foile, nor ſhrinke for ſhame therefore.
2 But for thy juſtice ſake, me reſcue and defend:
Incline thy gracious eare to mee, and now ſome ſuccour ſende.

3 Bee thou my Rocke moſt ſure, that aye I may bee bolde:
Thou haſt given charge to ſaue me ſoũd, and art my tower & hold.
4 O thou my God and Lord, from wicked hands me ſhield:
And from all cruell enemies rage, which ſeeke to make mee yeeld.

5 For thou art my ſure hope, on whom I doe depende:
O Lord my God, thou art my truſt, ſince I did childhood ende.
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe, thou waſt my ſtay and guide:
Thou tookſt me thence, therefore will I thee praiſe both time & tide.

7 As I a monſter were, full many fled mee froe:
Yet thou waſt my ſtrong hope and truſt, ſo that I dread no foe.
8 Lyke as the guſhing ſpring, ſo ſhall my mouth burſt out,
Thy praiſes and magnificence, for ever the worlde about.

9 And now reject mee not, when age creepes mee vpon:
Nor yet forſake mee in this plunge, when ſtrength & force is gone:
10 For they haue talk'd of mee: which ſeeke mine vtter ſhame:
And they that would bereaue my life, deviſed haue the ſame.

11 Saying with courage ſtout, God hath him caſt away:
Perſue him hard, and hold him faſt, for none him ſuccour may.
12 Ah God, ſome mercy ſhow, and bee not farre from mee:
My God make haſte to helpe me now, as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with ſhame, kill them that would mee kill:
Let ſhame and ſlander burie them, who would mee harme and ill.
14 The meane while patientlie, I will attend and waite:
Extolling ever more and more, thy praiſes high and great:

15 And thongh thy ſweet mercies, in number paſſe my reach,
I daylie will thy righteouſneſſe, and thy ſalvation teach.
16 I will remaine, O Lord, in thy great ſtrength and might:
I will record thy bountie great, and bring it fuorth to light:

17 My God, thou haſt mee taught, even from my youth thy ſawes:
And hither to I haue ſet fooorth, thy divine works and Lawes:

18 Now, Lord, forsake mee not, when head and haire is gray:
Thine arme till I haue taught this age, and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy justice, Lord, it is indeed most hie:
For thou hast done great things, O God, and whois like to thee?
20 For thou hast made mee see, full great troubles and griefe:
But when thou turn'dst, comfort I felt, by lyfe thou sendst reliefe.

21 Mine honour and estate, thou hast increased so,
That by thy loving face I feele, my selfe comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy trueth will I, on viols prayse, my Lord:
O holy One of Israel, mine harpe shall eke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joye, when I shall tune thy prayse:
Lykewyse my soule by thee redeem'd, the same shall doe alwayes.
24 Also my tongue shall speake, thy mercies ever and aye:
For such as did procure mine hurt, shame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

LOrd, giue thy judgemẽts to the King, therein instruct him well:
And with his son, that Princely thing, Lord, let thy justice dwel.
2 That hee may governe vprightly, and rule thy folke aright:
And so defend through equitie, the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie, vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let little hilles apply, thy justice to encreace.
4 That he may help the weak & poore with aide, & make thẽ strõg:
And eke destroy for evermore, all those that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they, regard and feare thy might:
So long as sunne doth shine by day, or else the moone by night.
6 Lord, make the King vnto the just, like raine to fields new mown:
And like the drops that lay the dust, and fresh the land vnfowne.

7 The just shall flowrish in his time, and all shall bee at peace,
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime, waste, change, & to encrease.
8 Hee shall bee lord of Sea & land, from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land, through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell, shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell, the earth and dust shall licke.
10 The lords of all the Yles thereby, great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Sabe and Arabie, giue many costlie thing.

11 All kings shall seeke with one accord in his good grace to stands
And all the people of the world, shall serue him at his hand.
12 For hee the needie sort doth saue, that vnto him doe call:
And eke the simple folke that haue none helpe of man at all:

13 He shall take pittie on the poore, that are with neede oppresst:
He shall preserue them evermore, and bring their soules to rest.

14 He shall redeeme their life from dread, from fraud, from wrong
from might;
And eke their blood shall be indeed, most precious in his sight.

15 But he shall liue, and they shall bring to him of Sabaes gold:
Hee shall bee honourd as a King, and daylie bee extolde.
16 The mightie mountaines of his land, of corne shall beare such
That it like cedar trees shall stand in Lebanus full long. (throng:

Their cities eke full well shall speede, the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plentie it shall farre exceed, and spring as greene as grasse.
17 For ever they shall praise his Name, while that the sun is light:
And thinke them happie through the same, all folke shall blesse his
might.
18 Praise yee the Lord of hoasts, and sing to Israels God eachone:
For hee doth every wondrous thing, yea, hee him selfe alone.
19 And blessed be his holy Name, all times eternally:
That all the earth may prayse the same: Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALME LXXIII.

HOW ever it bee, yet God is good, and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keepe, their conscience pure and well.
2 But I was almost off my feet, and down with so did slide:
That ere I wist, full suddenlie, my steps were turnde aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men, I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things shold haue without turmoyle or paine,
4 They never suffer pangues nor griefe, as if death shold them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong, and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversitie, when other men bee shent:
And with the rest they take no part, of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore, presumption doth embrace their necks, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe, with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fatte, their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they haue more thā can with their hart.
8 Their life is most licentious, boasting much of the wrong,
Which they haue done to simple men, and ever pryde among.

9 The heavens, and the living Lord, they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they doe of worldlie things, no wight they doe esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back to see their prosprous state:
And almost drinke the selfesame cup, and follow the same rate.

11 How can it bee, that God (say they) should know & vnderstand
These worldly things, since wicked men bee lords of sea and land?
12 For wee may see how wicked men in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods, and liue in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse my fantasie refraine?

And

And wash mine hands with innocents, & cleanse mine hart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day, as subject to all blame?
And every morning, from my youth, sustayne rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they, misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy Children judge, as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought mee, how I might this matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour was too great, for mee to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into thine holie place, and then
I vnderstood, righe perfectlie, the ende of all thesemen.
18 And namelie, how thou settest them, vpon a slipperie place:
And at thy pleasure, and thy will, thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight, to see how suddenlie,
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consum'd, and dead, so horriblie.
20 Much like a dream, when one awaks, so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names, in all mens sight, shall eb, and passe away.

21 Yet thus my hart was grieved then, my mind was much oppress:
22 So fond was I, and ignorant, and in this point a beast.
23 Yet neverthelesse by my right hand, thou holdst me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide, to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish, but thee in Heaven aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing, like thee that I can loue.
26 My flesh & eke my heart doth faile, but God doth faile mee never:
For of mine health, God is the strength, and portion eke for ever.

27 And loe, all such as thee forsake, thou shalt destroy eachone:
And those that trust in anie thing, saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God, and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust: Thy Wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIIII.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from vs, in all these dangers deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus, at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, cal the people to thy thoght, which haue bene thine so lōg:
The which thou hast redeemd & boght, frō bondage sore & strong.

Haue mind, therefore, and thinke vpon, remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion, where thou wast wont to dwell.
3 Lift vp thy foote, and come in haste, and all thy foes deface.
Which now at pleasure robbe and waste, within thine holy place.

4 And in thy Congregations all, thine enemies roare, O God:
They set (as signes on every wall) their banners splayd abroad.
5 As men with axes hew the trees, that on the hilles doe growe:
So shine the bils and swords of these, within thy Temple now.

6 The fieling fawde, the carved boards, the goodlie graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, billes, & ſwords, they beat them down at once.
7 Thine holy place with fiery flame, to ground they haue down caſt:
The houſe appointed to thy Name, defiled is, and waſte.

8 And thus they ſaid within their hearts, Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in every part, Gods houſes through the land.
9 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doſt ſend, our Prophets are all gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall ende, amongſt vs there is none.

10 whē wilt thou Lord, once end this ſhame, & quail thy enemies ſtrōg
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name, and raile on thee ſo long?
11 Why doſt thou draw thine hand aback, and hide it in thy lap?
Oh, plucke it out, and bee not ſlacke, to giue thy foes a rap.

12 O God, that art my King and Lord, and evermore haſt beene:
Yea, thy good grace throghout the world for our good help hath ſeen
13 The ſeas that are ſo deepe & dead, thy might did make them dry
And thou didſt breake the Serpents head, that hee therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didſt break the head ſo great, of Whales that are ſo fell
And gav'ſt them to thoſe folke to eate, that in the deſarts dwell.
15 Thou madſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe frō roks both hard & dry
And eke thine hand hath made lykewyſe deepe rivers to bee dry.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine: by thee they were begun.
Thou ſetſt to ſerue vs with their ſhine, the Light, and eke the Sunne.
17 Thou doſt appoint the ends and coaſts, of all the earth about:
Both ſomer heats, & winter froſts, thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget, thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet, to rayle vpon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beaſt devoure, the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power, the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy Covenant, and beholde, thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, for worne & old, our Realme as now doeth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple goe away, nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needie aye, giue prayſe vnto thy Name.

22 Ryſe, Lord, let be by thee maintaind, the cauſe that is thyne owa
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd art by the fooliſh one.
23 The voyce forget not of thy foes, for the preſumption hie,
Is more and more encreaſt of thoſe, that hate thee ſpitefullie.

PSALME LXXV.

O GOD, laude and prayſe, wee will giue to thee:
Of vs at all tymes, thou ſhalt thanked bee.
Sith thy Name is neare, they will without doubt,
Thy workes of great fame: declare and ſhow out.

a Why

4 When I, sayeth GOD, a meet tyme shall see,
3 I will righteliе judge: For though the earth bee,
With all that there dwell, dissolved and waste,
Her pillars shall I, make stable and fast.

4 I sayde to the Fooles, Learne now to bee wyse:
And to the perverse, Let not your horne ryse.
5 Lift not vp (I sayde) your horne thus on hie:
Nor yet with stiffe necke, speake presumptuouslie.

6 For why? high degree, proceedes in no part,
From East, nor from West, nor yet from desert:
7 But GOD is the judge, who onlie hath power,
To throw and cast downe, or rayse vp each houre.

8 For loe, in his hand, a cup now hath GOD,
Of strong Wyne full mixt, which hee powres abroad.
The wicked each one, the dregs of that cup,
Shall doubtlesse wring out, and drinke them all vp.

9 But I will declare, and show foorth alwayes,
And to Iaakobs God, will sing laude and praise.
10 The wicked mens hornes in twaine breake will I:
But the just mens shall bee lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Iurie land God is well knowne,
In Israel great is his Name:
2 He chose out Salem for his owne:
His Tabernacle of great fame.
Therein to rayse: and mount Sion,
To make his habitation.
And residence within the same.

3 There did he break the bowmens shafts,
Their fiery darts so swift of flight (crafts
Their shields, their swords, and all their
Of war, when they were bowne to fight.
4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Are thou, O Lord, than mountaines hie,
Of ravenous Wolues voyde of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confound:
And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they haue not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iaakobs God,
Horses with Chariots over-trod,
As with dead sleepe were cast to ground.

7 Fearefull art thou, O Lord, our guyde:
Yea, thou alone, and who is hee
That in thy prefence may abyde,
If once thine anger kindled bee?
8 Thou makeſt men from heaven to heare
Thy judgements juſt: the earth for feare,
Stilled with ſilence then wee ſee;

9 When thou, O Lord, beginſt to ryſe,
Sentence to giue, as Iudge of all:
And in the earth doeſt enterpryze,
To rid the humble out of thrall.
10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall bee thy prayſe: the remnant then,
Of their furie thou bindſt withall.

11 Vow, & perform your vowes, therefore
Vnto the Lord your God, all yee
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull One, with offrings free:
12 Who may cut off at his vantage,
The breath of Princes in their rage:
To earthly Kings fearefull is hee.

PSALME LXXVII.

I With my voyce to God doe crie, with heart & heartie cheare:
My voyce to God I lift on hie, & he my ſute doeth heare.
2 In tyme of griefe I ſought to God, by night no reſt I tooke:
But ſtretcht mine hands to him abroad, my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intende, my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an ende, my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes ſuch ways frō reſt, that I always did wake:
With feare I was ſo ſore oppreſt, my ſpeach did mee forſake.

5 The dayes of olde in mynde I caſt; and oft did thinke vpon
The tymes and ages that are paſt, full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call'd to mind, once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my hart much talke to find, my ſprite did ſearch to know

7 Will God, ſayde I, at once for all, caſt off his people thus,
So that hencefoorth no tyme hee ſhall, bee friendlie vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodneſſe cleane decayd, for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delayd? and doth his trueth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifolde?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hote, his mercie to with-holde?
10 At laſt I ſayde, My weakneſſe is the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
God's mightie hand can helpe all this, and change it when hee liſt.

11 I will

11 I will regard and thinke vpon the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone, I gladlie will record.
12 Yea, all his workes I will declare, and what hee did devyse:
To tell his facts I will not spare, and eke his counsell wyse.

13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all vpright, and holie all abroad:
What one hath strēgth to match the might of thee, O Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God, that dost forth-show thy wonders every houre:
And so doest make the people know thy vertue, and thy power.

15 And thy own folk thou didst defend with strēgth & stretched arm
The sonnes of Iaakob that descend, and Ioseph's seed from harme.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare aside did flee: the depthes on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that wer both thick & black, did rain most plenteously
The thunder in the ayre did cracke, thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard: the lightnings from aboue,
With flashes great, made men afeard, the earth did quake & moue.

19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lye, thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espye, nor know thy pathes to keepe.
20 Thou ledst thy folke vpon the land, as Sheepe on every syde:
By Moses, and by Aarons hand, Thou didst them safely guyde.

PSALME LXXVIII.

ATtende, my people, to my Law, and to my wordes enclyne:
2 My mouth shal speak strange parables, and Sentences divine:
3 Which we our selues haue heard & learnd, even of our Fathers old:
And which for our instruction, our Fathers haue vs tolde.

4 Because we shold not keep it close, frō them that shold come after
who shold Gods power to their race praise, & al his works of wōder
5 To Iakob he commandement gaue, how Israel should liue:
Willing our fathers should the same, vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie, that were not sprung vp tho,
Should haue the knowledge of the Law, and teach their seede also.
7 That they might haue the better hope, in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes, and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were, rebelling in God's sight:
And wold not frame their wicked hearts, to know their God aright
9 How went the people of Ephraim, their neighbours for to spoyle?
Shooting their darts the day of warre, and yet they tooke the foyle.

10 For why? they did not keep with God, the covenāt that was made
Nor yet would walke, or leade their liues, according to His trade:
11 But put into oblivion, his counsell, and his will:
And all his workes most magnificke, which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers, did hee himſelfe diſcloſe,
In Egypt land, within the field, which called is Thaneos?
13 Hee did divide and cut the ſea, that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill, as doeth an heape of ſtones.

14 Hee led them ſecret in a cloude, by day, when it was bright:
And all the night when darke it was, with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rocks in Wilderneſſe, and gaue the people drinke,
As plentifull, as when the depthes, doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks, that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch aboundance, that no floods, to them might bee compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord, their ſinnes they did encreaſe:
And ſtirred HIM that is moſt High, to wrath in Wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their heart, lyke people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kynde of meate, as ſerved to their luſt:
19 Saying with murmuration, in their vnthankfulneſſe,
What? can our God prepare for vs, a feaſt in Wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtonie Rocke, & floods foorth-with did flow
But can Hee now giue to His Folke, both Bread and Fleſh alſo?
21 Whē God heard this, He waxed wroth, with Iakob and his ſeed:
So did His indignation, on Iſraell proceede.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfullie believe, and hope that hee
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them in their neceſſitie.
23 wherfore he did cōmād the clouds, forth with they brak inſunder
24 And rain'd down MAN for thē to eate, a food of miekle wōder

25 When earthliemen with Angels food were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the Eaſt wind blow away, and broght in the ſouth weſt:
27 And raind down fleſh as thick as duſt, & fowls as thicke as ſand:
28 which he did caſt amidſt the place, where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedinglie, and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire, to ſerue their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flowre of all the youth, and choyſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne, and ſtill they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that hee wrought, they would him not believe.
33 Their days therfore he ſhortened, and made their honour vaine:
Their years did waſte, and paſſe away, with terrour, & with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them, they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring thē he was their ſtrength, their help, & God moſt hie
36 Thogh in their mouths they did but gloze, & flatter with the Lord
And with their tongues, & in their harts, diſſembled everie word.

37 For why? their harts were nothing bent to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe, the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull, when they deſerv'd to dye,
That he forgaue them their miſdeeds, and would them not deſtroy.

Yea, many a tyme he turn'd his wrath, and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidring that they were but fleſh, and even as a winde,
That paſſeth away, and cannot well returne by its owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe, did they their Lord provoke?
How did they moue & ſtir their Lord, to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne, and tempted God eftſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord, what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power, nor of the day, when hee
Delivered them out of the bonds, of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles, as they themſelues beheilde,
In Egypt, and the wonders that hee did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power, the waters into blood,
That no man might receiue his drinke, at River or at flood:
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies, which did them ſore annoy:
And fild their countries ful of frogs, which ſhould their land deſtroy:

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites, vnto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands, he gaue to the graſſe-hopper.
47 With hailſtons he deſtroid their vines, ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild fig trees, but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again, the Lord their cattell ſmote
And all their flocks & heards likewiſe, with thunderbolts full hote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire, and in his furie ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſprites, to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way, and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence, the man, and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt borne all, that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts, within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke, he did preſerue and keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe, even like a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without al fear, both ſafe & ſound, he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas, were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coſtes, of his owne holie land:
Even to the mount, which he had got, by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the Heathen folke, and did their land divide:
And in their tents hee ſet the tribes of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt hie, they ſtird and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his Teſtament, nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their Fathers turned backe, even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend, but ſlipt and ſtart away.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars, with offrings, & with fire:
And with their idoles vehementlie, provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael, hee did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then hee forſooke the Tabernacle of Silo, where hee was
Right converſant with earthlie men, even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffred he his might and power, in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke, into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword, wroth with his heritage;
63 The yong men were devourd with fire, maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo, did periſh ever-eachone:
And not a widow left aliue, their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake, like one that ſlept a time:
Or like a valiant man of waire, refreſhed after wine.
66 With emrauds in the hinder partes, he ſtrake his enemies al:
And put them then vnto a ſhame, that was perpetuall.

67 Then hee the tent and Tabernacle, of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim, hee would in no wiſe chooſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehudah, whereas he thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble mount Sion, which hee did loue ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build, both ſumptuouſlie and ſure,
Like as the earth, which hee hath made for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe hee David. him to ſerue, his people for to keepe:
Whom he tooke vp, & brought away, even from the folds of ſheep,

71 As he did follow th'ewes with yonng the Lord did him advance
To feede his people Iſrael, and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart, his flocke & charge did feede:
And prudentlie with all his power, did governe them indeede.

PSALME LXXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles doe invade, thine Heritage to ſpoyle:
Hieruſalem an heape is made, thy Temple they deſoyle.
2 The bodies of thy Saincts moſt deare, abroad to Birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as doe thee feare, the beaſtes devoure and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Ieruſalem, as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them, to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock, almoſt the World throghout:
The enemies at vs jeſt and mocke, which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wil

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine yre, againſt vs ever fume?
And ſhow thy wrath as hote as fire, thy folke for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people powre the ſame, who did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name conſume and overthrow:

7 For they haue got the vpper hand, and Iaakobs ſeede deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land, they haue left waſte and voyd.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults, with ſpeede ſome pitie ſhow:
And ayde vs, Lord, in all aſſaults, for wee are weake and low.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace, on vs declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface, for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway, to vs as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay, Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good, before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folke, thy ſervants blood, which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receiue into thy ſight in haſte, the clamours, griefe, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt, ſuſtaining yrons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate, Lord, ſet them out of bands,
Who vnto death are deſtinate, and in their enemies hands.
12 The nations which haue beene ſo bold, as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their lappes with ſeaven folde, repay againe the ſame.

13 So wee thy folke, thy paſture ſheepe, will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keepe, for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSALME LXXX.

O Paſtor of Iſrael, like ſheepe that doeſt leade
The linage of Ioſeph, advert, and take heede:
That ſitteſt betweene the Cherubims bright:
Appeare now, and ſhow to vs thy great might.

2 Before thy folke Ephraim, Benjamin of olde,
And tribe of Manaſſeh, the flocke of thy fold:
Awake once, vpreare thy puiſſance moſt ſtrong,
And come ſaue vs, Lord, thou tarrieſt too long.

3 O great God Eternall, our ſtrength and our ſtay:
Returne and reſtore vs without more delay:
And let ſhine on vs, thy countenance cleare:
So ſhall wee bee ſafe, and ſhrinke for no feare.

4 O Lord God of armies, thy folke to conſume,
How long at their prayers, ſhall thine anger fume?
5 Thou fedd'ſt them with bread, of weeping and woe:
Teares largelie to drinke, thou gav'ſt them alſo.

6 Thou ſett'ſt vs the hatred, and ſtriſe to ſuſtaine,
Of all our next neighbours, our harms that haue ſeene.

And our foes right glad, of our ſhame and wrong,
With taunting vs, mocke themſelues all among.

7 O Lord God of armies, our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Returne and reſtore vs, without more delay,
And let ſhine on vs, thy countenance cleare:
So ſhall wee bee ſafe, and ſhrinke for no feare.

8 A Vine out of Egypt, thou brought'ſt with great cure:
Thou caſt out the Gentiles, and plantedſt it ſure.
9 Thou cleanſedſt the ground, and rootedſt it ſo:
That all the whole land, it fill'd to and fro.

10 With the ſhadow thereof, the mountaines were clad:
And lyke the tall Cedars, her branches did ſpread.
11 Her boughs to the Sea, farre foorth did ſhee ſtretch:
And graffes to the flood, Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why haſt thou broke downe then, her hedges ſo faire?
That all that paſſe by her haue pluckt her full bare?
13 The boare of the wood, hath digde vp at will,
And beaſts of the field, their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of armies, our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Returne, wee beſeech thee, without more delay:
Conſider from Heaven, and ſee this ſore caſe:
And viſite this Vine, which all men diſgrace.

15 And viſite the Vineyard and field where it ſtood:
Which thy right hand planted, when it was but rude.
And of the young bud, ſome pittie, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy ſelfe, moſt ſtrong once didſt make.

16 Which now all downe beaten, is burnt vp with fire:
As people which periſh at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man let thine hand be knowne:
Whom by thy right hand thou choſe for thine owne.

On the ſonne of man, Lord, thy might now declare:
For thy ſelfe ſo potent whom thou didſt prepare.
18 Wee ſhall not turne backe from thee then no more:
Reviue vs, thy Name ſo ſhall wee implore.

19 O LORD GOD of Armies, our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Returne and reſtore vs, without more delay:
And let ſhine on vs thy countenance cleare:
So ſhall wee bee ſafe, and ſhrinke for no feare.

PSALME LXXXI.

TO God our ſtrēgth moſt comfortable,
With merrie heartes ſing & reioyce:

To

To Iacobs God moſt amiable,
Make melodie with chearfull voyce.
2 Goe take vp the Pſalmes,
The Timbrel with Shalmes:
Bring foorth now let ſee,
The Harpe full of pleaſure,
With Violein meaſure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feaſt day as we were wonted
Let blow the trumpets merrilie:
The firſt day of the month appointed,
Thus to bee kept ſolemnedlie:
4 For, as time hath ſerved,
Iſrael obſerved
This ſtatute of olde:
And this is the order,
Which their God to honour,
Iaakobs ſeede did holde.

5 He laid his Law vnto the linage
Of Ioſeph, parting from the Land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language,
Vncouth and ſtrange to vnderſtand.
6 Then my force vprearing,
From the burdens bearing,
His ſhoulders I tooke:
And eke the Taske-maſter,
The pots and the plaſter,
His hands then forſooke.

7 Thou calledſt, being brought at vnder,
And I did rid thee from diſtreſſe:
Within the ſecret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and leſſe:
I did alſo proue thee,
My goodneſſe aboue thee,
When thou didſt miſtruſt,
At Meribah chyding,
For waters provyding,
To ſerue thee at luſt.

8 Hearken my people, I aſſure thee,
O Iſrael, if thou wouldſt heare,
9 Thou ſhouldſt let no ſtrange god allure (thee,
Nor other gods worſhip or feare.
10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great GOD ſupernall,
Who from Egypts thrall,
Haue brought thee ſo ſafelie:

Thy mouth open largelie,
And fill it I shalt.

11 But yet my people whom I chooſed,
My voyce they would not heare, I ſay:
And Iſrael prowdlie refuſed,
On me their loving Lord to ſtay:
12 Therefore I did leaue them,
Even as their hearts gaue them,
To ſerue their engine:
After lewde entyſings,
Of their owne devyſings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folke had not forſaken,
To hearken vnto mee thoſe dayes:
Oh, if that Iſraell had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes:
14 Then could I haue reaſon,
In a little ſeaſon,
Their foes to ſubdue:
And mine hand haue turned,
Vpon ſuch as ſpurned,
My Saincts to perſue.

15 The haters of the Lord ſhold never,
But flatter him by force conſtraind:
And a moſt proſprous time for ever,
Should to my people haue remaind.
16 Thou ſhouldſt then haue bene fed,
With moſt fineſt wheat bread,
Even at thine owne will:
And with the ſweete honie,
Of the rocke ſo ſtonie,
I would thee full-fill.

PSALME LXXXII.

AMidſt the preaſſe, with men of might, the Lord himſelfe did ſtād,
To plead the cauſe of trueth & right, with Iudges of the Land.
2 How long, ſaid he, will yee proceed, falſe judgement to awarde?
And haue reſpect, for loue of meede, the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due yee ſhould defend the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend, in judgement juſtlie ſpeak,
4 If yee bee wiſe, defend the cauſe of poore men in their right:
And rid the needie from the clawes of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne, in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee, nor ought diſcerne, but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.

For

For loe, even now the time is come, that all things fall to noght:
And likewiſe lawes, both all & ſome, for gaine are ſold and boght.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight, as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might, for loue I did you call.
7 But no: with ſtanding yee ſhall die, as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy, and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp, Lord, & let thy ſtrēgth be known, & judge the world with might
For why? all Nations are thine owne, to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

GOD for thy grace, keepe thou no more ſilence:
Ceaſe not, O GOD, nor holde thy peace no more:
2 For loe, thy foes, with cruell violence,
Confedered are: and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage, theſe rebels bragge and ſhoare:
And they that hate thee, moſt malicioulie,
Againſt thy might, their heads haue raiſde on hie.

3 For to oppreſſe thy people they pretend:
With ſubtile ſlight, and moue conſpiracie:
For ſuch as on thy ſecret helpe depend.
4 Goe to, ſay they, and let vs vtterlie
This Nation, root out from memorie:
And of the name of Iſraelites let never,
Farther bee made no mention for ever.

5 Conſpired are, with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus againſt thee, together in a band,
6 The Edomites, that in their tentes doe dwell:
And Iſmaelites, joyned with them doe ſtand:
The Moabites vpon the other hand:
With the prowde race of Hagarens together,
Aſſembled are, and wickedlie confeder.

7 Geball, Ammon, and Amalek all three,
March foorth, eachone with his owne gariſon:
The Philiſtims formoſt they thinke to bee:
The indwellers of Tyre, with them are bowne:
8 Aſſur alſo, is their companion:
With the children of Lot, to bee arrayde,
In their ſupport, their banner is diſplayde.

9 Doe thou to them, as thou didſt to the hoſte,
Of Midian Iabin, and Siſera,
10 At Kyſon flood: In Endor Iyues they loſt,
To dongue the land, whereas their bodies lay:
11 Like Oreb, Zeb, Zeba, and Zalmunna,

So make thou them: even their moſt mightie princes,
And all the chiefe rulers of their provinces.

22 Who ſayde, Let vs inherite as our owne,
23 GOD'S manſions: My GOD make them to bee,
Lyke rolling Wheeles, or as the ſtubble blowne,
24 Before the winde: As fire the woods wee ſee,
Doth burne, and flame devoure on mountaines hie
25 The hather croppe: So let thy tempeſt chaſe them,
And thy whirle-winde, with terrour to deface them.

26 Their faces, LORD, with ſhamefulneſſe fulfill:
That they may ſeeke, thy Name in minde to print:
27 Confounded let them bee, and ever ſtill,
Vexed with woe; yea, make them ſhamde and ſhent:
28 And let them know, that thou art permanent:
That IEHOVAH thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all the earth, whoſe glory reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIV.

HOW pleaſant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hoſtes, to mee!
The Tabernacles of thy grace, how pleaſant, Lord, they bee!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe into thy Courts abroad.
Mine heart doth joy, my fleſh alſo, in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows find a roome to reſt, & ſaue theſelues from wrong,
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt, wherein to keepe her yong.
Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſtes, thou art, I ſay, my God, and eke my King.

4 Oh, they bee bleſſed that may dwell within thine houſe alwayes
For they all times thy facts doe tell, and ever giue thee praiſe.
5 Yea, happie ſure likewiſe are they, whoſe ſtrength & ſtay thou art:
Who to thine houſe doe minde the way, & ſeek it with their heart.

6 As they goe throgh the vale of teares, they dig vp fountaines ſtill
That like a ſpring it all appeares, and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 Frō ſtrēgth to ſtrēgth they walk ful faſt, no faintnes there ſhalbe
And ſo the God of gods at laſt, in Sion they doo ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſtes, to me giue heede, and heare when I doe pray
And let it through thine eares proceede, O Iaakobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord our ſhielde, of thy good grace regard and ſo draw neare
Regard, I ſay, beholde the face of thine Anointed deare.

10 For why? within thy Courts one day is better to abyde,
Than other-where to keepe or ſtay, a thouſand dayes beſide:
Much rather would I keepe a doore, within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe, to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord our light & ſhield, will grace & worſhip giu

And no good thing ſhall bee with-held, from them that purelie liue.
12 O Lord of Hoſtes, that man is bleſt, and happie ſure is hee,
That is perſwaded in his breſt, to truſt all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O LORD, thou loued haſt thy land,
And brought forth Iacob with thy hād,
Who was in thraldome ſtrait:
2 Thy peoples ſinnes, ſo great and hudge,
Thou couered haſt, and didſt not judge,
Thy mercies were ſo great.

3 Thyne anger then, and wrath ſo hote,
Thou didſt remit, and haſt forgot:
Such was thy tender loue.
4 O turne vs then, GOD of our ſtrength,
Releaſe thine yre, and now at length,
Let our diſtreſſe thee moue.

5 Wilt thou bee angrie, Lord, for aye?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I ſay?
And that from age to age?
6 Wilt thou not turne vs, vp to rayſe?
That wee thy people may thee prayſe,
And that with great cowrage.

7 Thy mercie, LORD, to ſhow vouchſafe,
That thy ſalvation wee may haue:
But hearken now I will,
8 And heare what GOD himſelfe doth ſay,
Who peace before his Saincts doeth lay,
Leſt they ſhould turne to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is neare,
To ſuch as doe indeede him feare,
And bleſſeth ſtill our Land.
10 Loe trueth and mercie both doe meet,
His righteouſneſſe and peace doe greet,
And both joyne hand in hand.

11 For trueth ſhal from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteouſneſſe no doubt:
Yea, GOD ſhall giue good ſtore:
12 So that our land ſhall giue encreaſe,
13 And righteouſneſſe toward him preaſe
Who ſhall ſtill march before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

LOrd, bow thyne eare to my requeſt, and heare mee by and by:
With grieuous pain & griefe oppreſt, full poore & weake am I.

2 Preserue my soule, because my wayes, and doings holy bee:
And saue thy servant, Lord, I pray, that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on mee expresse, defende mee eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soule, that now with paine is pind:
For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll, and lift my soule and mynde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull, thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull, to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, lykewyse when I doe pray, regard and giue an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe say, and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doeth mee moue, to thee I doe complayne:
For why? I know, and well doe proue, thou answerest mee againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none, with thee to bee compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone, the lyke can not bee heard.

9 The Gentiles, & the people all, which thou didst make & frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall, and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might, all power, Lord, is thy own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight, for thou art God alone.

11 O teach mee, Lord, thy way, and I shall in thy trueth proceede:
O joyne mine heart to thee so nie, that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I giue praise, with all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes, for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie show'd to mee, is great, and doeth excell:
Thou setst my soule at libertie, out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the prowd against mee ryse, & heaps of men of might:
They seeke my soule, and in no wyse will haue thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull & meeke, full slacke & slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke thy trueth no measure hath.
16 O turne to mee, and mercie grant, thy strength to mee apply:
O helpe and saue thine owne servant: thine hand-mayds sonne am I.

17 On mee some signe of favour show, that all my foes may see,
And bee asham'd, because, Lord, thou didst helpe and succour mee.

PSALME LXXXVII.

THat Citie shall ful wel endure, her ground work still doth stay,
Vpon the holie hilles full sure, it can no tyme decay.
2 GOD loues the gates of Sion best, his grace doeth there abyde:
Hee loues them more than all the rest of Iaakobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported bee, in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are sayde of thee, thou Citie of our GOD.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye, and beare in mynde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply, and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo, with Ethiope lykewyſe,
A people olde, full long agoe, were borne, and there did ryſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad, that diverſe men of fame
Haue there ſprung vp, & the high GOD hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall, through GODS deviſe appeare,
Of Sion that the chiefe of all, had his beginning there.
8 The minſtrels all with ſuch as ſings, ſhal praiſe the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings, are compaſt all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O GOD of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee fall:
2 O let my ſupplication,
Of thee be heard, when I do call.
3 For evils doe my ſoule ſo fill,
My life neare to the Graue is throwne:
4 With ſuch as fall the pit intill,
I numbred am, and ſtrength haue none.

5 Among the dead a man moſt free,
As one in graue alreadie ſlaine:
Whom thou eſteem'ſt no more to bee,
But quite cut off, as one moſt vaine.
6 In depth profound thou haſt mee caſt,
Wherein the darke full deepe I lye:
7 Thy wrath ſo layde on mee thou haſt,
That ouercome with griefe, I crye.

8 Such as me knew thou haſt drawn back,
Whoſe loue is turned to great hate:
I am ſhut vp, all helpe I lacke,
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate.
9 My viſage doth my griefe declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I ſtretch with care,
But yet can haue no reſt nor ſtay.

10 Wilt thou ſhow wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe to praiſe thy Name?
11 Shall in the graue thy loue be ſpread?
With faythfulneſſe may death wel frame?
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,
Shall they in darkneſſe deepe be known?
Or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe ſo great,
In a forgetfull land bee ſhowne?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I haue,
And earlie ſhall I come to pray:

14 Why doſt thou ſtay my ſoule to ſaue,
And turne thy face from mee away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of lyfe, In doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feele at everie breath,
Thy feare almoſt hath worne mee out.

17 Like water they mee cloſed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlide:
18 My lovers hearts thou haſt vp bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

TO ſing the mercies of the LORD, my tongue ſhall never ſpare
And with my mouth from age to age, thy trueth I will declare
2 For I haue ſaid, that mercie ſhall for ever more remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay, thy trueth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine Elect, ſaith GOD, I made a Covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade, I ſwore and did proteſt,
4 Thy ſeede for ever I will ſtay, and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy throne alway, from age to age to laſt.

5 The Heavens ſhow with joy & mirth, thy wōdrous works, O Lord:
The Saincts within thy Church on earth, thy faith & trueth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then, in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods, what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſemblie of the Saincts, is greatlie to bee dread:
And over all that dwell about, in terrour to bee had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world whoſe ſtrēgth is like to thee?
On everie ſide, moſt mightie Lord, thy trueth is ſeene to bee.

9 The raging ſea, by thine adviſe, thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waues thereof ariſe, thou mak'ſt them calme & ſtill.
10 As a man ſlaine, ſo Egypt land thou haſt ſubdude, O Lord:
Thy foes with mightie arme and hand, thou ſcattred haſt abroad.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill haue been, likewiſe the earth & lād:
The world, with all that is therein, thou formedſt with thine hand.
12 Both North & South, thou Lord, alone thy ſelfe did make & frame
Both Taber mount, and eke Hermon, rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong, & full of power, all might therein doth lye:
The ſtrēgth of thy right hād each houre, thou liſteſt vp on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie, thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercie and trueth are ſtill with thee, and goe before thy face.

15 Thoſe folke are bleſt that know aright to joy in thee, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight they walke full ſafe abroad.

16 Lord

16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they shall, and that from day to day:
And in thy righteousnesse withall, exalt themselues alway.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid in thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath vs staide, shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strēgth that doth defend vs wel, the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holie One of Israell, hee is our guide and King.

19 Thy will vnto thy Saincts sometimes in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to thē, thy mynd to make them know,
A man of might haue I erect, your King and guide to bee:
And set him vp, whom I elect, among the folke to mee.

20 My servant David I appoynt, whom I haue searched out:
And with mine holy Oyle anoynt him King of all the rout.
21 Therefore mine hand is readie still, with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme also I will, him strengthen and sustaine.

22 The enemies shall not him oppresse, they shall him not devoure:
Nor yet the sonnes of wickednesse, of him shall haue no power:
23 His foes likewise will I destroy, before his face in sight:
And those that hate him plague will I, & strike thē with my might.

24 My trueth, and mercie eke withall, shall still vpon him lye:
And in my Name his horneeke shall bee lifted vp on hie.
25 His kingdome I will set to bee, vpon the sea and sand:
And eke the running floods shall hee embrace with his right hand.

26 Hee shall depend with all his heart on mee, and thus shall say:
My Father, and my God thou art, my rocke of health and stay.
27 As my first-borne I will him take, of all on earth that springs:
His might, and honour, I shall make aboue all worldlie Kings.

28 My mercie shall bee with him still for ever to endure:
My faithfull covenant I will to him keepe firme and sure.
29 And eke his seede will I sustaine, for aye both sure and fast:
So that his throne shall still remain, while that the heavens doe last.

30 If that his sonnes forsake my Law, and so begin to swerue:
And of my judgements haue none awe, nor will not them obserue:
31 Or if they doe not vse aright, my Statutes to them made:
And set all my Commandements light, & will not keepe my trade:

32 Then with the rod I will begin, their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sinne, when that they doe offend.
33 My mercie yet and my goodnesse, I will not take him froe:
Nor handle him with craftinesse, and so my trueth forgoe:

34 But sure my covenant I will holde, with all that I haue spoke:
No word the which my lips haue tolde, shall alter, or bee broke.
35 Once sware I by mine Holinesse, and that performe will I:

With

With Dauid I will keepe promise, and to his seede for aye.

36 His seed for evermore shall reigne, & eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sunne, it shall remaine for ever in my sight.
37 And as the Moone within the Skie, for ever standeth fast,
A faythfull witnesse from on hie, so shall his kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject, & now thou changest cheare
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect, thine owne anoynted deare.
39 Thy Covenãt with thy servant, loe, Lord, thou hast quite vndone
And downe vpon the ground also, hath cast his royall Crowne.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluct vp with might, thou didst his walles confound:
His bulwarks thou hast beat down-right, & cast thẽ to the ground.
41 That he is sore destroyde and torne, of commers by throghout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne, to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp, that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure, loe, thou hast made to joy.
43 His sword thou hast made dul & blunt, so that hee may not stand
Before his foes, as he was wont, nor haue the vpper hand.

44 His glorie thou hast made to waste: his throne, his joy, & mirth,
By thee is overthrowne, and cast full low vpon the earth.
45 Thou hast cut off and made full short his youth and lustie dayes:
And raysde of him an ill report, with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from mee, O Lord, for ever wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway, as fire consume and burne?
47 O call to mynde, remember then, my tyme consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men as things in vaine to waste?

48 What man is hee that liveth heere, and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule, shall hee deliver free?
49 Where is, O Lord, thine olde goodnesse so oft declar'd beforne
Which by thy trueth and vprightnesse, to David thou hast sworne?

50 The greate rebukes to mind, Lord, call that on thy servant lie:
The railings of the people all, beare in my brest doe I.
51 For why? O Lord, behold, thy foes blasphemed have thy Name
In that their steps whom thou hast chose and ointed, they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hostes, both now and eke for aye
Through Skie and earth, in all the coasts, Amen, Amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

O Lord, thou hast beene our refuge, and kept vs safe and sound
From age to age, as witnesse can all wee which time it found.
2 Before the mountains were forth brought, ere thou the earth didst frame,

Thou wast our great Eternall GOD, and still shalt bee the same:

3 Thou dost vain man strike down to dust, though he bein his flowre:
Againe thou sayst, Yee Adams sonnes, returne to show your power.
4 For what is it a thousand yeares, to count them in thy sight?
But as a day which last is past, or as a watch by night.

5 They are, so soone as thou dost storme, even like a sleepe or shade:
Or like the grasse, which as wee know, betimes away doth fade.
6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day, it groweth vp full greene:
By night cut downe, it withreth, as no beautie can bee seene.

7 O Lord, how sore doe wee consume, in this thy wrath so hote?
Wee feare thy furie bee so fierce, that death shall bee our lot.
8 Thou hast so marked our misdeedes, that they are in thy minde:
Our secret sinnes are in thy sight, as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is, our dayes consume forthwith:
The end our years as thoghts most vain, which haue in thē no pith.
10 The dayes of man wee find to be, of yeares ten and threescore:
And though that some by nature strong, attaine to liue ten more:

Yet is their strength, brag what they list, but labour, griefe and care:
And passeth hence to haste their ende, ere they themselues beware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power, of this thy wrath so great?
All such true lie as doe thee know, thy plagues whē thou dost threat.

12 Teach vs, therfore, to count our days, that we our hearts may bēd,
To learne thy wisedome and thy trueth, for that should be our end.
13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long, wilt thou bee angrie still?
Bee mercifull vnto thy flocke, and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great, in the sweet morning spring:
So wee rejoyce shall all our dayes, and eke bee glad and sing.
15 Declare eftsoone some signe of loue, thy scourges to asswadge:
And for the yeares of our distresse, sustaining such great plagues.

16 Show forth thy mercy, thy own worke, vnto thy servants deare:
And let thy glorie to their seede for evermore appeare.
17 And let the beautie of the Lord, vpon vs still remaine:
Lord, prosper thou our handie worke, and still the same maintaine.

PSALME XCI.

WHO so with full intent, & mynde,
In God most high himself doth stay;
His mightie power that man shall finde,
A sure defence to bee alway.
2 And now say to the Lord will I,
Thou my hope & Fort most sure:

Hee is my God, thus will I cry,
My truſt in Him ſhall ſtill endure.

3 He ſurelie will thee freelie ſet,
Farre from the craftie *Hunters* ſnare:
So that thou need'ſt not feare his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
4 Vnder his winges he will thee hide,
And there thee keepe full well ſhall he:
Thee to defend on either ſide,
His trueth ſhall ſtill thy buckler bee.

5 Thou ſhalt not neede to be diſmayd
For any feare to come by night:
Nor of the arrow bee afraide,
Which foorth is ſhot when it is light:
6 Nor yet the peſtilence to feare,
Which in the darke doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heaps deſtroy.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
And at thy right hand thouſands ten:
But vnto thee no hurt at all,
Shall once ſo much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes ſhall certainlie beholde,
What recompence the wicked haue:
9 For that the Lord as thy ſtrong holde
Thou haſt him made, thy ſoule to ſaue.

10 There ſhall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy *Tabernacle* touch:
11 For he his *Angels* foorth doth ſend,
And giues them charge to keepe all ſuch.
12 So warilie they ſhall thee defend,
That harme thou ſhalt be ſure of none:
Nor yet ſo much as once offend,
Or daſh thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt vpon the Lyon treade,
The Dragon and the *Aſpe* alſo,
They ſhall of thee bee ſtill in dread,
Thou ſhalt vpon them walke and goe:
For ſo the Lord himſelfe hath ſworne,
14 Becauſe, ſaith God, he knew my name,
I ſurelie will exalt his horne,
And ſuch confound as ſeeke his ſhame.

15 On mee hee ſhall call in his neede,
And I will heare him out of doubt:

His troubles ende will I with ſpeede
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of yeares hee ſhall haue his deſire,
That hee the ſame full well may ſpende:
My ſaving health and loue entyre,
To doe him good, ſhall haue none ende.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meet truelie, itis to prayſe the Lord:
And to thy Name, O Lord moſt hie, to ſing in one accord:
2 To ſhow the goodneſſe of the Lord, betime ere day bee lighte
And eke declare his trueth abroad, when it doth draw to night:

3 Vpon ten-ſtringed inſtrument, on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweete:
With all the mirth yee can invent, of Inſtruments moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made mee to rejoyce in things ſo wrought by thee,
And I haue joy with heart and voyce, thine handie works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious, & how great are all thy workes ſo ſtout!
So deepelie are thy counſels ſet, that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe he doth not know how this is brought to paſſe:
Nor yet the idiote foole alſo doth vnderſtand this caſe.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will, as graſſe doe ſpring full faſt:
They when they flowriſh in their ill, for aye ſhall bee made waſte.
8 But thou art mightie, Lord, moſt hie: yea, thou doſt reign therfore,
In everie time eternallie, both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, beholde and ſee: behold thy foes, I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie, ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like th'Vnicorne this while, ſhall lift mine horne on hie,
With freſh and new prepared oile, thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes, ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt mee riſe, mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flowriſh vp on hie, as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie, in Lebanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place and dwelling of our God:
Within his Courts they ſpring apace, and flowriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring, both fat and well beſeene:
And pleaſantlie both bud & ſpring, with boughs & branches green.

15 To ſhow that God is good and juſt, and vpright in his will:
Hee is my rocke, mine hope, and truſt, in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THE Lord as King aloft doth reigne, in glory goodlie dight:
And hee to ſhow his ſtrength and maine, hath girt himſelfe with might.

5 The Lord likewise the earth hath made, and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it moue or fade, at stay it doth endure.

6 Ere that the world was made or wroght, thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can bee thought, thou hast beene evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise, they roare & make a noise:
The floods, I say, did enterpryse, and lifted vp their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight, though seas do rage & swel:
The Lord is strong, and more of might; for he on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promise he doeth make, his housholde to defend:
For just and true they shall it take, all times withoutten ende.

PSALME XCIV.

O Lord, since vengeance doth to thee, and to none else belong:
now show thy self, ô Lord, our God, with speed reuẽge our wrõg
2 Arise, thou great Iudge of the worlde, and haue at length regard:
That as the prowde deserue and doe, thou wilt them so reward.

3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men triumph, thy flocke to slay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph, as thogh who now but they?
4 How long shall wicked doers speake? their great disdaine we see;
Whose boasting pryd doth seem to threat, no speach but theirs to be.

5 O Lord, they smite thy people downe, not sparing yong nor olde:
Thine Heritage they so torment, as strange is to beholde.
6 The widow, and the stranger both, they murther cruellie:
The fatherlesse they put to death, and cause they know none why.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord will not beholde this deed:
Nor yet will Iaakobs God regard, the thing by vs decreed.
8 But now take heed, ye fools vnwise, amongst the folke that dwell:
Yee fooles, I say, when will yee weigh, or vnderstand this well?

9 He that the eare did plant and place, shall hee bee slow to heare?
Or hee that made the eye to see, shall hee not see most cleare?
10 Or he that plagu'd the Heathen folk, & knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray, shall hee not punish then?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame, his very thoghts doth know
And that they are both vilde and vaine, to him is knowne also.
12 But blessed is the man, O Lord, whom thou doest bring in awe:
And teacheste him, by this thy Rod, to loue and feare thy Law.

13 That thou mayst giue him rest & ease, in time of troubles great
When that the Pitte is digged vp, th'vngodlie for to eate.
14 Surelie the Lord will never faile, his people that him loue:
Nor yet forsake his Heritage, whom hee doeth still approue:

15 For judgemẽt now with truth shal joyne, that justice may be free:

And such as bee vpright in heart, thereof full glad shall bee.
16 Who now will vp, and rise with me, against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill, on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt, doubtlesse it had bene done:
To wit, my soule in silence brought, and so my foes had wonne.
18 But though my foot did swirdle slide, yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercie, Lord, so held de mee vp, that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heaps of sorrows sharpe, that did mine heart oppresse,
Thy mercies were to mee so great, they did my soule refresh.
20 Wilt thou, vain mã, haue ought to do, with that most wicked chair,
Which forgeth mischiefe as a Law, without remorse or feare?

21 Against the soules of godliemen, they all with speede conveene:
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood, of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge, in all these dangers deepe:
And God the rocke is of mine hope, who doth me alwayes keepe.

23 He will regard their wickednesse, and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall God our Lord, for he both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come, let vs lift vp our voyce, and sing vnto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce, let vs with one accord.
2 Yea, let vs come before his Face, to giue him thanks and prayse:
In singing Psalms vnto his Grace, let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord hee is, no doubt, a great and mightie God:
A King aboue all gods throughout, in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deepe, and corners of the Land:
The tops of hilles, which are so steepe, he hath them in his hand.

5 The Sea, and waters all are his; for he the same hath wrought.
The earth, and all that there-in is, his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let vs bow and praise the Lord, before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord, the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? hee is the Lord our God, for vs hee doeth prouide:
We are his flocke, he doeth vs feede, his sheepe, and he our guide.
To day if ye his voyce will heare, then harden not your hearts.
As yee with grudging manie a yeare, provok'd mee in Desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted mee, my power for to proue:
My wondrous works when they did see, yet ful they would me moue.
10 Twise twentie years they did me grieue, and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not beleeue: they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, whe that my wrath was kindled in my breste,
That they should never treade the path, to enter in my rest.

PSALME XCVI.

SIng ye with praiſe vnto the Lord, new Songs of joy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord, all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing vnto the Lord, I ſay, praiſe yee his holie Name:
Declare and ſhow from day to day, ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Amongſt the Heathen eke declare, his honour round about:
To ſhow his wonders doe not ſpare, in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might, and worthie praiſe alway:
And hee is to bee dread of right, aboue all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the Heathen gods abroad, are idoles, which will fade:
But yet our God, hee is the Lord, who hath the Heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke doe dwell, for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell, within his holie place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway, yee people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay, aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo, the glory of his Name.
And eke vnto his Courts doe goe, with gifts vnto the ſame.

9 Fall downe, and worſhip ye the Lord, within his Temple bright.
Let all the people of the world, bee fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, bee not agaſt, the Lord doth reigne aboue:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt, that it ſhall never moue.

And that it is the Lord alone, that rules with princelie might:
To judge the Nations everieone, with equitie and right.
11 Ye Heavens, therefore, with joy begin, and let the Earth rejoyce:
Thou ſea, and all that is therein, cry out, and make a noyſe.

12 The field ſhall joy, and everie thing, that ſpringeth of the Earth:
The wood, and everie tree ſhal ſing, with gladneſſe, and with mirth:
13 Before the preſence of the Lord, and comming of his might:
For hee ſhall come to judge the world, with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign, where at the erth may joy with pleaſant voice
And eke the yles with joyfull mirth, may triumph, and rejoyce.
2 Both clowds & darkneſſe eke doe ſwell, & round about him beate:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell, and bide about his ſeate.

3 Yea, fire and heate at once ſhall runne, and goe before his face:
Which ſhal his foes and enemies burne, abroad in everie place.
4 His lightning eke ful bright did blaze, and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze, with dread & deadlie feare.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in ſight and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might, who guideth all the world.
6 The Heavens eke declare and ſhow his juſtice foorth abroad:

That all the world may see and know, the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such, as worship idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glorie much, dumbe Pictures to maintaine.
For all the idoles of the world, which they as gods doe call,
Shall feele the power of the Lord; and downe to him shall fall.

8 With joy did Sion heare this thing, and Iudah did rejoyce:
And at thy judgements they did sing, and made a pleasant noyce:
9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie, in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouslie, aboue each other god.

10 All ye that loue the Lord, doe this, Hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keepe the soules of his, from such as would them spill.
11 And light doth spring vp to the just, with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust, to them of vpright heart.

12 Yee righteous, in the Lord rejoyce, his holinesse proclaime:
Bee thankfull eke with heart and voyce, and mindfull of the same.

PSALME XCVIII.

O Sing yee now vnto the LORD, a new and pleasant song:
for he hath wroght throghout the world, his wōders great & strōg
With his right hand full worthilie, he doth his foes devoure:
And gets himselfe the victorie, by his strong arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know, his saving health & might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show, in all the Heathens sight.
3 His grace and trueth to Israel, in minde hee doth record,
That all the earth hath seene right well, the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Bee glad in him with joyfull voyce, all people on the Earth:
Giue thankes to God, sing and rejoyce, to him with joy and mirth.
5 Vpon the harpe vnto him sing, giue thankes to him with Psalmes;
6 Rejoyce before the Lord our King, with trumpet, and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein, with joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their filles, and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines, and the hilles, before the Lord his face:

9 For he shall come to judge and try, the world, and everie wight:
And rule the people mightilie, with justice, and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

THE Lord doth reigne, although at it the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit though all the world would roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell, is high, and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doeth excell, and hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mightie Name; for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same, which holie is, and pure.
4 The princelie power of our King, doth loue judgement and right:
Thou rightlie rulest every thing, in Iaakob, through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devyse: all honour him accord,
Before his foot-stoole fall likewise, hee is the holie Lord.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuell, as Priests on him did call.
When they did pray, he heard them well, and gaue them answere all.

7 Within the clowde to them he spake: then did they labour still,
To keepe such lawes as he did make, and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare: to thee when they did speak
Thy mercie did on them appeare, though thou their sins didst wreake.

9 Giue laude and praise to God our Lord, within His holie Hill:
For why? our God throghout the world is holie ever still.

PSALME C.

ALL People that on Earth doe dwell,
Sing to the LORD with chearfull voyce.
2 Him serue with feare, his Praise foorth tell:
Come yee before Him, and rejoyce.

3 The LORD, yee know, is GOD indeede:
Without our ayde Hee did vs make.
Wee are His Flocke, Hee doth vs feede:
And for His Sheepe Hee doth vs take.

4 Oh, enter then His Gates with prayse:
Approach with joye His Courts vnto.
Prayse, laude, and blesse His Name alwaies,
For it is seemelie so to doe.

5 For why? The LORD, our GOD, is good,
HIS Mercie is for ever sure:
HIS Trueth at all tymes firmelie stood,
And shall from Age to Age endure.

PSALME CI.

OF mercie and of judgement both, O Lord, my Song shall bee?
And it so oft as I doe sing, shall bee, O Lord, to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wisdome guide, till thou my state erect:
And walke vprightlie in mine house, as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt, but from the same refraine:
I hate the sinnes of faythlesse folke, none such will I maintaine.
4 The froward heart may take his leaue, such shall not with me dwel:
As for the prowde and wicked man, I will with force expell.

5 Who so his neighbour doth backe-byte, that man will I destroy:
And who so hath a prowde high looke, I will the same annoy.
6 For such as lyde a Godlie lyfe, and wickednesse forsake,
Will I defende: and more than that, my servants will them make.

7 Who so is bent to vse deceit, mine house is not for such.
The lyar may I not beholde, his lies I hate so much.
8 Th'vngodlie soone will I destroy, which dwell the land about:
And from the Citie of the Lord, all wicked men roote out.

PSALME CII.

LORD, to myne humble Sute giue eare,
And let my Crye fore Thee appeare.
2 Hyde not Thy Face this troublous tyme:
But when I call, Thyne eares inclyne.
Make haste to heare mee, LORD, I pray:
3 For lyke as Smoake consumes away,
So are my dayes heere on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mowne grasse withred & dry,
Such is mine heart, because that I
Through griefe my bread forgot to eate:
5 For throgh my voice of groaningsgreat
My bones vnto my skinne doe sticke:
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am lyke,
Which doeth in Wildernesse abyde,
And lyke the Owle of deserts wyde.

7 As on the house-top all alone,
The Sparrow doeth her selfe bemone:
Even so I watch throughout the night:
8 For daylie, loe, my foes mee spight:
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death haue sworne.
9 I ashes eate as bread through woe,
And blend my cup with teares also.

10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine yre,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high estate mee plac'd,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.
11 My dayes are lyke the fading shade,
I lyke the withred grasse am made:
12 But, Lord, thou still abydest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doeth dure.

13 Thou wilt ariyse for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill:

For loe, the tyme, the tyme, I say,
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day:
14 For in her stones thy servants lust,
And pitie take vpon her dust.
15 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name,
And earthlie Kings thy glorious fame:

16 What time the LORD shall Sion reare,
And in his glorie shall appeare,
17 And to the desolate him bende,
Despising not their sute t'attende.
18 This shall bee written for the race,
That after shall succeede in place:
Yea, people yet vncreated,
The LORDS renowne abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holie Temple hie,
The LORD our GOD hath cast his eye:
From Heaven the earth beholde did hee,
20 The prisoners grones to heare and see,
And set the damned free from care:
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holie Name of GOD alwayes,
And in IERUSALEM his praise:

22 When to conveane the folke accord,
And Kingdomes all to serue the LORD.
23 My strength hee bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my lyfe and dayes.
24 Wherefore, I said, My GOD, most hie,
In midst my lyfe let mee not die.
Thy yeares eternallie endure,
From age to age abyding sure.

25 Thou in time past the earth didst ground:
Thine handie work the heavēs are found.
26 They perish shall, thou standing still:
They shall waxe olde, as garments will.
Thou changing them, they shall so byde:
27 But thou art one, whose years not slide.
28 Thy servants sonnes for aye shall last,
And in thy sight their seede stand fast.

PSALME CIII.

MY soule giue laud vnto the Lord: my Sprite shall doe the same:
And all the secrets of my heart, praise yee his holie Name.
2 Giue thanks to God for all his gifts: show not thy selfe vnkind:
And suffer not his benefites, to slip out of thy mynde:

3 Who gaue thee pardon for thy faules, and thee restor'd againe.

For

For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe; and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 who did redeem thy life frō death, frōwhich thou could'ſt not eſcape
His mercie and compaſſion both, hee did extende to thee.

5 Who fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire, and did prolōng thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill, whereby her age renewth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doeth repay, all ſuch as bee oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their wrongs, are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements, to Moſes hee did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant actes, the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kynde and mercifull, when ſinners doe him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath, and readieſt to forgiue.

9 Hee chydeth not continuallie, though wee bee full of ſtryfe:
Nor keepes our faults in memorie, for all our ſinfull lyfe:
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes, the Lord doeth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities, hee doeth vs not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wōdrous great, twixt earth & heaven aboue,
So is his goodneſſe much more large, to them that doe him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs, and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sunne riſing, full diſtant from its fall.

13 And looke what pitie parents deare, vnto their children beare:
Like pitie beares the Lord to ſuch, as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs, knows our ſhape, our mold & faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is, and how wee are but duſt:

15 And how the time of mortall men, is like the withring hay,
Or like the flowre right faire on fielde, that fades full ſoone away:
16 Whoſe gloſe & beautie, ſtormie winds doe vtterlie diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults, ſuch bloſſoms haue no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord, with his ſhall ever ſtand.
Their Childrens Children doe receiue his Righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane, who keepe his Covenant, with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing which hee doth them require.

19 The Heavens high are made the Seat & Foote-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power Imperiall hee governes all the World.
20 Ye Angels who are great in power, praiſe ye, & bleſſe the Lord:
Who to obey, and doe his will, immediatelie accord.

21 Ye noble Hoaſts, and miniſters, ceaſe not to laude him ſtill:
Who readie are to execute his pleaſure, and his will.
22 Yee, all his workes, in everie place, prayſe yee his holie Name.
Mine Heart, my Minde, and deare my Soule, prayſe yee all the ſame.

PSAL.

MY Soule, praise the Lord, speake good of his Name,
O Lord, our great God, how noest thou appeare,
So passing in Glory, that great is thy Fame!
Honour and Majestie, in thee shine most cleare.
2 With light, as a Robe, thou hast thée beclad:
Whereby all the earth thy greatnesse may see.
The Heavens in such sort, thou also hast spred;
That it to a Curtayne, compared may bee.

3 His Chamber beames lie, in the clouds full sure:
Which, as his Charet, are made him to beare.
And there with much swiftnesse, his course doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding, of winde in the aire.
4 Hee maketh his spirits, as Herauldes to goe:
And lightnings to serue, wee see also prest:
His will to accomplish, they runne to and froe,
To saue and consume things, as seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the earth, so firmelie and fast,
That it once to moue, none haue shall such power.
6 The deepe a faire covering, for it made thou hast,
Which by its owne nature, the hilles would devoure:
7 But at thy rebuke, the waters doe flee,
And so giue due place, thy Word to obey.
At thy voyce of Thunder, so fearfull they bee,
That in their great raging, they haste soone away.

8 The Mountayns full high, they then vp ascend.
If thou doe but speake, thy Word they fulfill.
So lykewyse the Valleyes, most quicklie descend
Where thou them appoynted, remayne they doe still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set, how farre they shall runne:
So as in their rage, nor passe that they can.
For God hath appointed they shall not returne,
The Earth to destroy more, which made was for man.

10 Hee sendeth the Springs, to strong Streames, or Lakes:
Which runne doe full swift, amongst the hudge Hilles.
11 Where both the wylde, alles their thirst oft tymes slakes,
And Beasts of the Mountains thers of drinke their fulles.
12 By these pleasant springs, or fountains full faire,
The fowles of the aire, abide shall and dwell.
Who moved by nature, to hoppe heere and there,
Among the greene branches, their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist, the lowds hee doth vse:
The earth with his works, are wholly repleat:
14 So as the brute cattell, hee doth not refuse,
But grasse doth provyde them, and hearbs for mans meate.

15 Yea,

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle, hee made for mans sake,
His face to refresh, and Heart to make strong:
16 The Cedars of Leban, this great Lord did make,
Which trees hee doth nowrish, that grow vp so long.

17 In these may birds build, and make there their nests:
In firre trees the storkes, remaine and abide.
18 The high hilles are succours, for wilde Goates to rest:
And eke the rockes stonie, for Coneyes to hide.
19 The Moone then is set, her seasons to runne,
The dayes from the nights, thereby to discerne:
And by the descending also of the Sunne,
The cold from the heat so, thereby wee doe learne.

20 When darknesse doth come, by God's will and power,
Then creepe foorth doe all the beasts of the Wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring, their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord, who giv'st them food.
22 Assoone as the Sunne is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dennes, then are they full faine:
23 That man doe his worke may, as right doth require:
Till night come and call him, to take rest againe.

24 How sundrie, O Lord, are all thy workes found!
With wisedome full great, they are indeede wrought:
So that the World all whole, of thy praise doth sound.
And as for thy riches, they passe all mens thought.
25 So is the great Sea, which large is and broad,
Where things that creepe, swarme, and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mightie ships saile, and some lie at roade:
The Whale hudge and monstrous, there also doth sport.

27 All thinges on thee waite, thou doest them relieue,
And thou in due time, full well doest them feede:
28 Now when it doth please thee, the same so to giue,
They gather full gladlie those things which they neede.
Thou openest thine hand, and they find such grace,
That they with good things are filled, wee see.
29 But sore are they troubled, if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take, vile dust then they bee.

30 Againe, when thy sprite from thee doth proceede,
All things to appoynt, and what shall ensue,
Then are they created, as thou hast decreed,
And doest by thy goodnesse, the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord for ever shall last,
Who may in his works, by right well reioyce.
32 His looke can the earth make to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains to smoake at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God, ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I liue my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine, my words will him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him, to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lord, conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe, them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now, let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull, Praiſe yee the Lords Name.

PSALME CV.

O Praiſe yee the Lord, and call on his Name:
Among the folke ſhow, his noble workes wrought.
2 Sing prayſes, ſing to him, to ſet foorth his fame:
And talke of the wonders hee hath to paſſe brought.
3 In his holie Name, rejoyce and bee light:
And let their hearts joy, who ſeeke for the Lord.
4 Seeke yee our God holie, his ſtrength and his might:
His face to beholde ſtill, for ever accord.

5 His marveilous workes, keepe fixt in your minde:
His ſignes and his Iudgements, which hee by mouth ſpake.
6 Yee ſeede of his ſervant Abraham by kinde:
And yee ſonnes of Iaakob, whom hee his doth take.
7 Hee is our Lord God, whoſe judgements are knowne,
8 Throughout all the earth: And hee aye certaine,
His promiſe remembred, once made to his owne:
For thouſands of Ages, to bide and remaine.

9 Th'agreement, I ſay, with Abraham made:
Which vnto Iſaac by oath hee made ſure:
10 Confirming to Iaakob, for a Law and Trade,
And bond to Iſrael, alwayes to endure:
11 Saying in this wiſe, To thee giue I ſhall,
As lot to enjoy, the Canaanites ground:
12 Albeit they were then, in number but ſmall:
Yea, few, and but Strangers, throughout the land found.

13 And from place to place, did walke to and froe:
And from one Kingdome, to other folke moue.
14 Yet ſuffred hee no man, them wrong for to doe:
But thus for their ſakes hee great Kings did reproue.
15 Touch not mine Oynted, nor harme not at all
16 My prophets moſt deare. And on the whole earth,
A famine extreeme ſeen, to come hee did call,
Which vtterlie ſtroyed their ſtore whole with dearth.

17 Yet ſent hee before, a man to provide:
Even Ioſeph his owne, ſolde into ſervage.
18 Whoſe feete they in ſtockes holde, Yea, hee a long tide;

With fetters of Yron was kept in bondage.
19 Vntill the time came, his cauſe ſhould bee knowne:
And that the Lords word, his patience had tryde.
20 Then ſent the King for him, and looſde him full ſoone,
The head of the people his bands laid aſide:

21 Who made him the Lord his houſe over all:
And of his ſubſtance the ruler and ſtay.
22 That hee might his princes vnto his will thrall:
And eke teach the Elders of wiſſome the way.
23 Then came Iſrael into Egypt land.
A ſtranger in Cham Iaakob then abode:
24 Where God did encreaſe them much lyke the Sea ſand,
And made them more mightie than thoſe them withſtood.

25 Whoſe hearts hee did turne, his people to hate;
And ſeeke by deceit, his ſervants t'abuſe;
26 But then hee ſent Moſes their cauſe to debate,
And Aaron his ſervants, whom hee did fourth chuſe.
27 They vnto his foes, his meſſage declar'd:
His ſignes and his wonders, of Cham in the Land.
28 Hee darkneſſe ſent downe then, and darke it appear'd:
And theſe not rebelled to doe his command.

29 Their waters hee turn'd, red blood for to bee,
30 Hee ſlew all their fiſh, And frogges made to breed
31 Even in their Kings chambers. Then alſo ſpake hee,
So lyce and flies ſwarmed, the land through indeede.
32 Hee ſent on them haile, in ſtead of ſweet raine:
And great flames of fire, their countrey throughout.
33 Their vines and their figge trees, hee ſtrake to their paine:
And hee brake the trees all, their coaſtes round about.

34 Hee ſpake but the word, and Graſſe-hoppers came,
With hudge Caterpillers, beyond all mens thought:
35 The graſſe they devoured, that grew then in Cham,
And fruites of the ground all, they brought vnto nought.
36 Alſo the firſt-borne, the land through hee ſmote:
Even the beginning, of their force and might:
37 And with Gold and Silver, brought foorth his owne lot:
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not one feeble in ſight.

38 Egypt rejoyced, when they went away:
For why? vpon them their feare then did fall.
39 The Lord a clowd ſpread out, to guide them by day:
And fire for to light them, the night over all.
40 They did but demand, and Quailes hee them ſent:
And with bread from Heaven, hee did them ſuffice.
41 The hard rocke hee opened, and waters out went:
Even through the dry places, lyke floods that doe riſe.

42 For hee did remember, his holie oath made
Vnto Abraham, his ſervant moſt deare:
43 And brought foorth his people, that were with woe lade:
His owne choſen children, with joy and glad cheare.
44 The Heathen folkes land, to them hee did part:
The peoples whole labour, they had to poſſeſſe.
45 That they from his ſtatutes, and Lawes ſhould not ſtart:
Wherefore our Lord God praiſe, his laude no time ceaſe.

PSALME CVI.

PRaiſe yee the Lord, for hee is good, his mercies dure for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble actes, or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keepe, and juſtlie doe alway:
4 With favour of thy people, Lord, remember mee, I pray.

And with thy ſaving health, O Lord, vouchſafe to viſite mee:
That I the great felicitie of thine Elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy, I may a joyfull minde poſſeſſe.
And may with thine inheritance, a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both wee and eke our fathers all, haue ſinned every one:
Wee haue committed wickedneſſe, and lewdlie wee haue done.
7 The wōders great which thou, O Lord, haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all, yet did not vnderſtand:

Nor yet thy mercies multitude, did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea, the red ſea, rebelled moſt vnkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe hee ſaved them, for honour of his Name;
That he might make his power known & ſpread abroad with fame.

9 The red ſea hee did then rebuke, and foorthwith it was dryde:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through the deepe hee did them guide.
10 Hee ſav'd them from the cruell hand, of their deſpiteſull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did deliver them alſo.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelmd, not one was left aliue:
12 Then they believ'd his words, & praiſe in ſongs they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfullie, his works they cleane forgate:
And for his counſell and his will, they did neglect to waite:

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe, with fond and greedie luſt:
And in the Deſart tempted God, the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton mindes deſire hee ſuffred them to haue:
But waſting leanneſſe there-with-all, into their ſoules hee gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in the tents, at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holie of the Lord, ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams companie, did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſemblies kindled was, the hote conſuming fire:

And

And wasting flame did then burne vp the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they an idole calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did they worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a calfe, that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all their honour did deface.
21 And God their onlie Saviour, vnkindlie they forgot,
Who many great and mightie things, in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Cham for thē, most wōdrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so showing them, forgetfull and vnkinde,
To bring destruction on them all, hee purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, lest he on them with slaughter shold him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant land, which hee beheght to giue:
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke, they did no whit beliue.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart, they wickedlie repynde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord they giue an hearkning mynde.
26 Therefore against them lifted hee, his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in Wilderneſſe, ere they should see the Land.

27 And to destroy their seede among the Nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor then they did adjoyne themselues also:
And ate the offrings of the dead, so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions, his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his so inkindled wrath, the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood vp with zeale, the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement hee did execute, and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed vnto him for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is, from race to race for aye.
32 At waters-eke of Meribah, they did him angrie make:
Yea, so farre foorth that Moses was then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his sprite so sore, that in impatient heat
His lippes spake vnadvisedlie, his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them, they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt, and learn'd their works also:

36 And did their idoles serue, which were their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their sons & daughters they did offer vp and slay.
38 Thus with vnkindly murthring knife, the guiltles blood they spilt:
Yea, their owne sons & daughters blood without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idoles then, offred with wicked hands:
And so with blood of Innocents, defyled was the land.

39 Thus were they ſtained with the works of their owne filthie way:
And with their owne inventions, a whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his owne inheritance, hee did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of Heathen men hee gaue them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humblie made to ſtoupe, as ſubiectes to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesſe, were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when hee ſaw them in diſtreſſe, hee hearkned to their cry.
45 Hee call'd to minde his Covenant which hee to them had ſwore;
And by his mercies multitude, repented him therefore.

46 And favour hee them made to finde, before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captiue from their land, & earſt had bene their foes.
47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God, ſaue vs, O Lord, wee pray:
And from among the Heathen folke, Lord gather vs away.

That wee may ſpreade the noble praiſe of thy moſt holie Name:
That wee may glorie in thy praiſe, and ſound abroad thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael, bee bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen, prayſe yee the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVII.

GIue thanks vnto the Lord our God, for gracious is hee:
And that his mercie hath none ende, all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with thāks ſhold praiſe his Name
And ſhow how they frō foes were freed, & how he wroght the ſame.

3 He gathred them foorth of the Lands, which lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South, his Hād did find them out.
4 They wandred in the Wilderneſſe, and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell that ſeruе might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great, in thoſe Deſarts ſo voyde;
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault and eke their ſoules annoyde.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remooue their troublous ſtate, according as they prayde.

7 And by that way which was moſt right he led them lyke a guide;
That they might to a Citie goe, and there alſo abyde.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord, confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhow the wonders that hee doth before the ſonnes of men.

9 For hee the emptie ſoule ſuſtaind, whom thirſt had made to faint:

The

The hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fed, and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknes deep, where they of death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms as yron chaynes do threat;

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high, which doe ſo farre excell.
12 But whē he hūbled thē full low, then they fell down with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe, whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe, vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate, according as they prayde.
14 For he frō darknes out thē brought & frō deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the yron bands, which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord, confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhow the wonders that hee doth before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of bras, & brake thē with ſtrōg hād:
The yron barres hee ſmote in two, nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele & cannot from them wend:
But heape on moe to thoſe they haue, becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much did loath all meat that none they could abyd
Whereby death had them almoſt caught, as they full truelie tryde.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe, vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate, according as they prayde.
20 For he then ſent to thē his word, which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them frō thoſe dangers deep, wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord, confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhow the wonders that hee doth before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice with thanks and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works with glad & ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in Ships or brittle Barkes, into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandize throgh fearful floods to compaſſe and to ende:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame, moſt marveilous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormie winde aryſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo, as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo high, the clowds they ſeeme to gaine
And plunging down the depths vntil, their ſouls cōſume with paine.

27 And lyke a Drunkard, to & fro; now here, now there, they reele:
As men with feare, of Wit bereaft, or had of Senſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe, vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate, according as they prayde.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make ſturdie ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great Waues from their rage, are broght to reſt & peace.

30 Thē are mē glad, whē rest is come, which they so much do craue
And are by him in Haven brought, which they so faine would haue.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord, confesse his kindnesse then:
And show the wonders that hee doth, before the sonnes of men.
32 Let men in presence of the folke, with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe conveane, let them there doe the same.

33 The running floods, to dry desarts, he doth oft change & turne:
And dryeth vp, as it were dust, the springing well and burne.
34 A fruitfull land, with pleasures deckt, full barren he doth make;
Whē on their sins which dwel therein, he doth just vēgeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude, hee maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of water clear, thogh none before were there
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set, as hee doth freelie choose:
That they a Citie may them build, to dwell in for their vse.

37 That they may sow the pleasant Land, and Vine-yards also plant,
To yeeld them Fruits, of such increase, as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiplie exceedinglie, the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also their brute Beasts make in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought, by the oppressors stout;
And minish doe through many plagues, that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame which did thē sore oppres;
And lykwise caused them to erre within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore hee raiseth vp out of his troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his train augment, much like a flocke of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked & perverse with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise, that now full well he may these things record?
For certainlie such shall perceiue the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

O God, beholde mine heart and tongue they both prepared bee:
My voyce advance will I in song, and giue all praise to thee.
2 Rise vp, sweete melodie to make, my viole and mine harpe:
For I by breake of day will wake, thy laude and praise to carpe.

3 Among the people, Lord, I shall giue praises vnto thee:
And eke amidst the Nations all, to thee my song shall bee.
4 For why? thy mercie great doth stretch above the Heavens hie:
Likewise thy crueth, O Lord, doth reach vnto tha clowdie skie.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord our God, above the Heavens bright:
Set foorth thy praise in earth abroad, thy glory and thy might:
6 That thy beloved in the land, may fred bee from all thrall:
O helpe vs, Lord, with thy right hand, and heare mee when I call.

7 I will rejoyce, ſith God hath ſaide within his holie place,
That I ſhall Shechem land divide, and Succoths vale by pace:
8 For Gilead ſhall bee mine owne, Manaſſeh mine beſide:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim well known, my Law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab, my waſhpot, and my ſhoe over Edom will I caſt:
Yea, I on Paleſtine alſo, ſhall triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now will leade me by the hand, into the Citie ſtrong?
Or bee my guide to Edom land, ſo that I goe not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God, who hadſt vs cleane forſooke,
And wentſt not with our hoſts abroad, when wars in hād we tooke?
12 O Lord, when trouble doth aſſaile, with aide vs then relieue:
Vaine is, and nothing can availe, the helpe that man can giue.

13 Throgh God to do we ſhall haue might acts worthie of renowne:
Hee ſhall our foes put vnto flight, yea, hee ſhall treade them downe.

PSALME CIX.

IN ſpeachleſſe ſilence doe not holde, O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art, the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth, on mee diſcloſed bee:
And they with falſe and lying tongue, haue ſpoken vnto mee.

3 They did beſet mee round about, with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert, againſt mee did they fight.
4 For my goodwill, they were my foes, but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe, with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him, to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou, his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When hee is judged, let him then condemned bee therein:
And let the prayer that hee makes, bee turned into ſinne.

8 Few bee his dayes, his charge alſo let thou another take:
9 His children let bee fatherleſſe, his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring bee Vagabonds, to beg and ſeeke their bread,
Wandring out of the waſted place, where earſt they haue bene fed.

11 Let coverous Extortioners, catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoile the fruites, of all his toyle before.
12 Let there bee none to pitie him, let there bee none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe, will let his mercie fall.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie, for ever bee deſtroyde:
Their name out-blotted in the age, that after ſhall ſucceede.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſinne, bee done away at all:

15 But in the preſence of the Lord, let them remaine for aye,
That from the earth their memorie hee may cut cleane away.

16 Sith mercie hee forgot to show, but did persue with spight
The troubled man, and thought to slay the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall betide vnto him so:
And as hee did not blessing love, it shall bee farre him froe.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe, so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like Oyle into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it bee to him to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith hee shall girded bee alway.
20 Loe, let the same before the Lord, bee guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speake, against my soule also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, dealе thou, I say, with mee:
After thy Name deliver mee, for good thy mercies bee.
22 Because in depth of great distresse, I needie am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest, mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Even so doe I depart away, as doth declining shade:
And as the Grasse-hopper. so I am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needeful food, enfeebled are my knees;
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach to them was made to bee:
And they that did vpon mee looke, did shake their heads at mee.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, mine aide and succour bee:
According to thy mercie, Lord, saue and deliver mee.

27 And they shall know therby, that this, Lord, is thy mightie hand:
And that thou hast done it, O Lord, so shall they vnderstand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou shalt bless with loving voice
They shall arise, and come to shame, thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame, that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion, as a cloke, eke let them covered bee:
30 But greatlie will I with my mouth giue thanks vnto the Lord:
And I amongst the multitude his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand will stand the poore man by,
To saue him from the man that would condemne his soule to die.

PSALME CX.

THE Lord most high, vnto my Lord thus spake;
Sit thou now downe, and rest at my right hand;
Vntill that I thine enemies doe make,
A stoole to bee, whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The scepter of thy regall power and might,
From Sion shall the Lord send and disclose:
Bee thou, therefore, the ruler in the sight,
And in the midst of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people ſhall come willingly to thee,
What time thine hoſte in holie beautie ſhew:
The youth that of thy wombe doe ſpring ſhall bee
Compared lyke vnto the morning dew.

4 Thus God hath ſworne, and it performe will hee,
And not repent, nor anie time it breake,
Thou art a Prieſt for ever vnto mee,
After the forme of King Melchiſedecke.

5 The Lord our God, who is at every ſtound
At thy right hand to bee thine helpe and ſtay:
Hee princes proude, & ſtatelie kings ſhall wound
For loue of thee, in his fierce wrathfull day.

6 Hee ſhall bee judge, amongſt the Heathen all:
Hee places voyde, with Carcaſes ſhall fill:
And in his rage the heads eke ſmite hee ſhall,
That over Countreyes great doe worke their will.

7 Yea, hee through haſte for to perſue his foes,
Shall drinke the brooke that runneth in the way:
And thus when hee confounded ſhall haue thoſe,
His head on high then ſhall hee lift that day.

PSALME CXI.

WITH heart I doe accord,
To praiſe and laude the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt:
2 For great his workes are found:
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As doe him loue and truſt.
3 His workes are glorious:
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doeth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes hee would,
Wee ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as doe loue him beare,
A portion full faire,
Hee hath vp for them laide.
For this they ſhall well finde,
Hee will them haue in minde,
And keepe them as hee ſaide.
6 For hee did not diſdaine,
His works to ſhow them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:

When

When hee the Heathens land,
Did giue into their hand,
Where they beholde his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth
Both iudgement, right and trueth,
Whereto his statutes tend.
8 They are decreed full sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth ende.
Redemption hee gaue,
His people for to saue:
9 And hath alsorequired,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile:
His holie Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine,
True wisedome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey.
Such as his Lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe:
His praise shall last for aye.

PSALME CXII.

THE man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his laws doth loue indeede.
2 His seede on earth God will vpreare,
And blesse such as from him proceede:
3 His house with good hee will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.
4 Vnto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his sight:
5 Yea, pittie moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.
6 And surelie such shall never faile:
For in remembrance had is hee:
7 No tydings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past;
For he shall see his foes downe cast.
9 Hee did well for the poore provyde
His righteousnesse shall still remaine,
And his estate with praise abide.
Though that the wicked man disdaine.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL

YE Childrē which doe ſerue the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, bleſſed bee alwayes his Name:
3 Who from the riſing of the Sunne,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to bee praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doeth ſurmount:
As for his glorie we may count,
Aboue the Heavens high to bee.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the Heavens are?
Of ſuch great force and power is hee.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe, wee know,
Things to beholde both heere below,
And alſo in the Heaven aboue,
7 The needie out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw
His onlie mercie did him moue.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren bee doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruite to reare,
Therefore praiſe yee his holie Name.

PSALME. CXIV.

WHen Iſrael, by Gods addreſſe, from Pharaohs land was beat:
And Iakobs houſe the ſtrangers left, & in the ſame trainewent:
2 In Iudah God his glorie ſhowde, his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare, his Kingdome, power, and might:

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenlie, as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans flood, requoyled backwardlie.
4 As rams afraid the mountains ſkipt, their ſtrength did them forſake
And as the fillie trembling lambes, their toppes did beat and ſhake.

5 What ail'd thee, ſea, as all amaz'd, ſo ſuddenlie to flee?
Yee rolling waues of Iordans flood, why ran yee backwardlie?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as rams afraid? why did your ſtrēgth ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs, for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord, & dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iaakobs God, feare yee both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which frō hard rocks doth cauſe main floods appear
And from the ſtonie flint, doth make guſh out the fountaines cleare.

NOT vnto vs, O Lord, I ſay, to vs giue none;
But giue all praiſe of grace & trueth, vnto thy Name alone.
2 Why ſhall the Gentiles ſay, to vs as in deſpight;
Where is their God they call vpon? Where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubtleſſe our Soveraigne God, in Heaven ſits on hie:
And worketh what him liketh beſt, for all things doe can hee.
4 But their idoles and gods, before whom they doe ſtand:
Silver and gold they are at moſt, the worke even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they haue ſpeachleſſe, not moving tongue nor lippes:
And eyes they haue, but ſee no whit, no more than doe dead chips.
6 Eares they haue, and heare not, as doe the eares of man:
A noſe alſo, but to no vſe, for ſmell nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feete they haue, in forme there is no lacke:
But neither touch nor goe they can, nor yet with throat noyſe make.
8 Like vnto them ſhall bee, the forgers that them frame:
And lykewyſe ſuch are no leſſe mad, who call vpon their name.

9 But thou, O Iſrael, in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide hee is, a buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron, in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aide hee is, a buckler and defence.

11 All yee that feare the Lord, in God put confidence;
For to all ſuch an aide hee is, a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath vs in minde, and will vs bleſſe eachone:
The houſe, I meane of Iſrael, and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe will hee all them, that feare the Lord indeed:
As well the weake, as them of ſtrength, that ſeeke to him at neede.
14 With graces manifolde, the Lord will all you bleſſe:
As well your ſeede, as you your ſelues, with plentie and increaſe.

15 For yee are deare to him, that Lord is over all:
Who made the heavens and the earth, & things both great & ſmall,
16 The heavens are the Lords, as his owne dwelling place:
But vnto men the earth hee giues, thereon to runne their race.

17 Surelie they that are dead, ſhall never praiſe the Lord:
Nor ſuch as in the graue are laid, ſhall therevnto accord.
18 But wee that heere doe liue, ſhall thanke the Lord alwayes:
With heart & mouth giue thāks wil we, likewiſe all you him praiſe.

PSALME CXVI.

I Loue the Lord, becauſe my voyce, and prayer heard hath hee:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him, hee bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death, about beſet me round,

When

When paines of hell me caught, and when I woe and sorrow sounde

4 Vpon the Name of God the Lord, then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soule, O Lord, I doe thee humblie pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull, and just hee is also:
And in our God compassion, doth plentifullie flow.

6 The Lord in safetie doeth preserue all those that simple bee:
I was in wofull miserie, and hee relieved mee:
7 And now my soule, sith thou art safe, returne vnto thy rest:
For largelie, loe, the Lord to thee his bountie hath expreſt.

8 Because thou hast delivered my soule from deadfull thrall:
My moyſtned eyes frō mournfull teares, my sliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the land of lyfe will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeue, therefore I spake, for I was troubled sore.

11 I sayde in my distresse and feare, that all men lyars bee:
12 What shall I pay the Lord, for all his benefites to mee?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health, I thankfullie will take:
And on the Lords Name will I call, when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes, that I haue him behight:
Yea, now, even at this present tyme, in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight the Lord doth aye esteeme
The death of all his holy Ones, what ever men doe deeme.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, loe, I doe my selfe confesse,
And handmaids son: thou Lord hast broke the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer vp to thee, a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call vpon the Name of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes, that I haue him behight:
Yea, now, even at this present time, in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne house, and in the mids of thee,
O thou Ierusalem, I say: wherefore the Lord praise yee.

PSALME CXVII.

O Prayse the LORD, yee Nations all:
Laude him ye people great & small.
2 For why? his grace and tender loue,
To vs is great, as we well proue.
His trueth is constant evermore,
Vnto the Lord sing prayse therefore.

PSALME CXVIII.

Giue to the LORD all prayse and honor,
For hee is gracious and kinde:

Yea, more: his mercie and great favour,
Doeth firme abide world without ende.
2 Let Israel now say thus boldlie,
That his mercies for ever dure:
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confesse the same stable and sure.

4 Let those that feare God thē now addres
To come and sing to him therefore:
That his great loue and tender kindnesse,
Remaineth still for evermore.
5 For when with troubles I was pressed,
I then vpon the Lord did call:
Who heard my voyce, and mee vpraised,
And set at large free from all thrall.

6 The most of might, who heard my com-plaint
He is with me, my part to take:
No feare therefore shall cause me faint,
For ought that man may gainst me make.
7 The Lord on my side doth him retire,
With such as doe mee helpe and aide:
So that I shall see my just desire
Vpon my foes, which mee vpbraide.

8 In God to trust it is farre better,
Than to vaine man to trust and stand.
9 To trust in God (I say) is surer,
Than Princes, lords of Sea and Land.
10 All Nations haue me round compassed
With one consent: yet in Gods Name
By mee they shall bee soone destroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke and shame.

11 They haue me round about enclosed
Yea, and shut vp with one accord:
Yet they by me shall be destroyed,
Even in the Name of God the Lord.
12 Likbees they came about me swarming
But were as fire of thornes put out,
For in Gods Name the everliving,
I shall confound them all, no doubt:

13 Thou hast (O cruell adversarie)
Thrust sore at me, with maine and might,
To cause me fall, but loe contrarie,
For God hath holpe me in my right.
14 My strēgth & force is God the most hie,

Yea,

Yea, he my ſong is of pleaſance:
For he hath beene in all adverſitie,
Mine helper and deliverance.

15 The voyce of joy & freedome ſhall be
Within the juſt mans dwelling place,
Saying, behold right valiantlie, (paſſe
The Lords right hand hath brought to
16 The hand moſt ſtrong of the Almighty
Exalted is now preſentlie:
Of God the Lord, the right hand ſturdy
Hath done (ſay they) triumphantlie.

17 Away, away, envyers eachone,
For yet deaths cup I ſhall not proue:
But ſhall ſtill liue, that I may expone
And ſhow abroad Gods works aboue.
18 The Lord my God hath me chaſtiſed,
And that right ſore, I muſt confeſſe,
But of his goodneſſe, not delivered
Mee vnto death in that diſtreſſe.

19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteouſneſſe:
That throgh the ſame I may haue repaire,
And praiſe the Lord his holineſſe.
20 This is Gods gate famous and worthy,
Whereat the righteous enter ſhall.
21 I will thee praiſe, Lord, who haſt heard
And my deliverance beene withall, (me

22 The ſtone which wholly was refuſed,
And of the builders caſt away:
The ſame layed is now, and placed,
And of the corner head and ſtay.
23 Which thing is done by th'only wor-
Of God the Lord moſt glorious: (king
And as a wonder is appearing,
Vnto our ſight moſt marvellous.

24 This is, of trueth, the day moſt happy
Which God hath made of his goodneſſe,
Let vs therein bee blythe and merrie,
And ſing to him with great gladneſſe.
25 O Lord, I now beſeech and pray thee,
Saue thou the King, and him maintaine:
Giue him good luck & proſperous to be,
O Lord, I yet require againe.

26 Who in the Name of God most holy,
Doth come, he blessed be alway:
We wish also ye may bee happie,
Who in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is most mighty
And hath vs given light at last:
Vnto the hornes of th'Altar holie,
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,
To thee will I giue praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I,
Laude and exalt thee evermore.
29 Giue to the Lord all praise and honour
For gracious is he and kinde:
Yea, more, his mercie and great favour
Doth aye endure world without ende.

PSALME CXIX.

1 ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart,
Whose liues and conversation, from Gods Lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that giue them-selues, His statutes to obserue:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerue.

3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray, nor doe no wicked thing:
Which stedfastlie walke in his pathes, without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement, that with attentiue heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts, wee learne and keepe indeed.

2 BETH.

5 Oh, would to God it might thee please, my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voyce, thy Lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint, whiles I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse on thy sacred Decrees.

7 Then will I praise with vpright heart, and magnifie thy Name:
When I shal learne thy iudgements just & likewise proue the same.
8 And whollie will I giue my selfe, to keepe thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not forever, Lord, but show thy grace and might.

3 BETH.

9 By what meins shall a young man best, his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keep thy word, and therein his life to end.
10 Vnfeignedlie I haue thee sought, and thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer mee, O Lord, from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within mine heart & secret thoughts, thy words I haue hid still:
That I might not at anie tyme, offend thy godlie will.

12 Wee

12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord, and prayse thee evermore:
Thy statutes of moſt worthie fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue never ceaſt to preach, and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all which doe proceed frō thy mouth ful of might
14 Thy teſtimonies, and thy wayes, pleaſe me no leſſe indeede,
Than al the treaſures of the earth, which worldlings make their meed

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe, and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke, ſo will I aime, thy wayes how I may walke.
16 Mine onlie joy ſhall bee ſo fixt, and on thy Lawes ſo ſet,
That nothing can me ſo farre blinde, that I thy words forget.

3. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace, as may my lyfe prolong:
Thine holie word then wil I keepe, both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim & ſhut vp, ſo open make and bright,
That of thy Law and marvelous works, I may haue the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth, wandring now heere, now there:
Thy word, therefore, to mee diſcloſe, my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſht with deſire, and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements thie, & what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The prowd men and malicious, thou haſt deſtroyde each-one:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not thine Heſts attende vpon.
22 Lord, turne frō me rebuke & ſhame, which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy Covenants, with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counſell ſate, and did againſt mee ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how he thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy, & mine hearts great ſolace:
They ſerue in ſtead of Counſellers, my matters for to paſſe.

4. DALETH.

25 I am, alace! as brought to Graue, and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my lyfe againe, as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged, with mercie thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoones, and me inſtruct, thy Lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throghlie for to know thy precepts, and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate, and lay them vp in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I ſeele ſo ſore oppreſt, that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore, haſte, Lord, to ſende reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips let thy grace mee defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue, thine holie Law mee ſend.
30 The way of trueth both ſtraight & ſure, I haue choſen & found:
I ſet thy judgements mee before, which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord I forc'd my ſelfe thy Covenants to embrace:
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke nor checke in anie caſe.

32 Then will I run with joyful cheare where thy word doth me cal:
When thou hast set my heart at large, and rid mee out of thrall.

5. HE.

33 Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trade of thy statutes divine:
And it to keepe even to the ende, I will mine heart incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy Law, and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might, I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right path of thy Precepts, guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure doe I wish, nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline mine heart thy Laws to keep and Covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice, Lord, shield mee with thy grace.

37 From vaine desire & worldly lusts turne back mine eyes & sight,
Giue mee the sprite of lyfe, and power to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Cõfirme thy gracious promise, Lord, which thou hast made to me:
Who am thy servant, and doe loue and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare, from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doest judge with equitie, and therein doest excell.
40 Beholde, mine hearts desire is bent, thy Lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace, that it performe I may.

6. VAV.

41 Thy mercies great and manifolde, let mee obtaine, O Lord:
Thy saving health let mee enjoy, according to thy word:
So shall I stop the slandrous mouths, of lewde men and vnjust:
42 For in thy faithfull promises, stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of trueth within my mouth let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull, mine hope doth stand and rest.
44 And while that breath within my brest doth natural life preserue:
Yea, till this world shall bee dissolv'd, thy Law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I, as set at large, and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe thy Precepts and thy Rede.
46 Thy noble Acts I will describe, as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I wil them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey, thy worthie Hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best, and so will loue them still.
48 Mine hands I will lift to thy Laws, which I have dearelie sought:
And practise thy Commandementes, will I in deede and thought.

7. ZAIN.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me thy servant, Lord remeber:
For therein doe I put my trust, and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles mee assaile,
For were my life not by thy word, my life would soone mee faile.

51 The

51 The proud and such as God contemne, still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy Law forsake, as thee that was forlorne.
52 But cald to mind, Lord, thy great works showd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount my griefe an hundreth folde.

53 But yet, alace, for feare I quake, seeing how wicked men
Thy Law forsook, & did procure thy judgemēts who knows whē?
54 And as for mee, I fram'd my songs thy Statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt, and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thoght vpon thy Name, O Lord, by night when others sleepe:
As for thy Law, I it obey, and ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becaus thy Covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keepe, with reverence and with feare.

8 HETH.

57 O God, which art my part and lot, my comfort and my stay:
I haue decreed and promised, thy Law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humblie sue, in presence of thy face:
As thou, therefore, hast promised, Lord, grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined, and tryde my secret heart:
Which to thy Statutes caused mee, my feete straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long, as they that sloathfull are:
But hastilie thy Lawes to keepe, I did my selfe beware.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men, haue made of mee their prey:
Yet would I not thy Law forget, nor from thee goe astray.
62 Thy righteous Iudgements toward me so great is and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them, which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for loue nor dread, frō thy Cōmandements start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteouslie doe all the world fulfill:
Oh, teach mee how I may obey thy Statutes and thy will.

9 TETH.

65 According to thy promise, Lord, so hast thou with mee dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts haue I thy servant felt.
66 Teach mee alwayes to judge aright, & giue me knowledge sure:
For certainly beliue I doe that thy Precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod I err'd and went astray:
But now I keepe thine holie Word, and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, and giv'st most liberallie:
Thine ordinances how to keepe, therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

69 The prowd & wicked men haue forgd against mee manie a lye:
Yet thy Commandements still obserue, with all mine heart will I.
70 Their harts are swolne with worldlie welth, as grease so are they fat
But in thy Law doe I delight, and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happie time may I well say, when thou didst mee correct:
For as a guide to learne thy Lawes thy roddes did mee direct:
72 So that to mee thy word and Law, is dearer manifold,
Than thousands great of silver and gold, or ought that can be told.

10 IOD.

73 Seeing thine hands haue made me, Lord, to bee thy creature,
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne to put thy Lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce when ever they mee see,
Because I haue learnde by thy word, to put my trust in thee.

75 Whē with thy rods the world is plagu'd I know the cause is just
So when thou dost correct me, Lord, the cause, just needes be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse, I thee pray, some comfort to mee send:
As thou to mee thy servant heghtst, so from all ill mee shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on mee, and I shall surelie liue:
For joy and consolation both, thy Law to mee doth giue.
78 Confound the prowd, whose false pretence, is me for to destroy:
But as for mee thine Hests to know I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence doe thee feare, to mee let them retire:
And such as doe thy Covenants know and them alone desire.
80 Mine heart without all wavering let on thy Lawes bee bent:
That no confusion come to mee, whereby I should bee shent.

11 CAPH.

81 My soule doth faint, and ceaseth not, thy saving health to craue,
And for thy words sake still I trust, mine hearts desire to haue:
82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord, why dost thou thus delay.

83 As a Skinne bottell in the smoake, so am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart, let thy Commandements slide.
84 Alace, how long shall I yet liue, before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me tormēt, thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrarie against thy Law, mine hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy Commandements are al true, & causelesse they me grieue:
To thee therefore I doe complaine, that thou mightst mee relieue.

87 Almost they had mee leane destroyd & brought me quite to grouñd:
Yet by thy Statutes I abode, and therein succour found.
88 Restore mee, Lord, againe to lyfe, for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy Covenants keepe, till death my life expell.

12 LAMED.

89 In heavē, Lord, where thou dost dwell, thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall from all eternitie, fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy trueth abides, as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose grouñd-work thou hast laid so sure, as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day wee may well see, how all things perseverse,
According to thine ordinance, for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not bene that in thy Law, my soule had comfort sought,
Long tyme ere now, in my distresse, I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy Precepts aye, in memorie keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd, when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make, for I am onlie thine:
Saue me, therfore: for to thy Lawes, mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe seeke my bane, and thereto lie in waite:
But I the while considered thy noble Acts and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide worlde, at length which hath not end:
But thy Commandement and thy Word beyond all ends extend.

13. MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent lone doe I beare to thy Law?
All the day long my whole devise is onlie on thy Saw.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to pas my foes in policie:
For still I keepe it as a thing of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did mee instruct, in knowledge I excell:
Because I doe thy Covenants keepe, and them to others tell.
100 In wisedome I doe passe also the ancient men indeede:
and all because to keepe thy Lawes, I helde it aye best reede.

101 My feete I haue refrained eke from everie evill way:
Because that I continuallie, thy word might keepe, I say.
102 I haue not swerv'd frō thy judgemēts, nor yet shrunk any deale
For why? thou hast me taught there-by, to liue godlie and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how sweet vnto my taste, finde I thy words alway?
Doubtlesse no honie in my mouth, feele ought so sweete I may.
104 Thy Lawes haue me much wisedome learn'd, that vtterlie I hate
All wicked and vngodlie wayes, in everie kinde of rate.

14. NVN.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete, so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my pathes where ever I goe, it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both sworn, & wil performe, most certainlie doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy judgements just, and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress, & brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised, so mee to lyfe restore.
108 The offrings which with heart & voice, most franklie I thee giue
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgements liue.

109 My soule is aye so in mine hand, that dangers it assaile:
Yet doe I not thy Law forget, nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets, to catch mee at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy precepts, once swerue or goe astray.

111 Thy

111 Thy Lawes I haue so claim'd alway, as mine owne heritage:
And why for therein I delight, and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I haue beene bent, thy Statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise vnto the ende, I will continue still.

14. SAMECH.

113 The craftie thoughts & double hearts, I doe alwaies detest:
But as for thy Lawes and Precepts, I loved ever best.
114 Thou art mine hid & secret place, my shield of strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises, lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to, therefore, yee wicked men, depart from mee anone:
For the Commandements will I keepe, of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe, that death mee not assaile:
Nor let mine hope abuse mee so, that through distrust I quaile.

117 Vpholde mee, and I shall bee safe, for ought they doe or say:
And in thy Statutes pleasure take will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such vnder thy feete as doe thy Statutes breake:
For nought availes their subtiltie, their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out, where ever they be, or dwel
Therefore can I, as thy Statutes, loue nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh, alace, is taken with feare, as though it were benom'd,
For when I see thy judgements straight, I am as one aston'd.

15. AIN.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is, and giue to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would oppresse me with their might
122 But for thy servant suretie be, in that thing that is good:
That prowd men giue me not the foile, who rage as they were wood.

123 My eys with waiting are nowblind, thine health so much I craue
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord, whereby thou wilt mee saue.
124 Intreat thy servant louinglie, and favour to him show:
Thy Statutes of most excellencie, teach mee also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am: oh, grant mee t'vnderstand,
How by thy Statutes I may know best what to take in hand,
126 It is now time, Lord, to beginne, for trueth is quite decayde:
Thy Law likewise they haue transgrest, and none against them saide.

127 This is the cause wherefore I loue thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd most costlie to bee sold.
128 I thought thy Precepts all most just, and so them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes, I doe abhorre therefore.

17. PE.

129 Thy Covenants are most wonderfull, & full of things profound:
My soule therfore doth keep them sure, when they are tryde & found
130 When men first enter in thy words, they find a light most cleare:
And very idiots vnderstand, when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I haue both gapt & breathd, to know thy Cōmandement,
That I might guide my life there-by, I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercie and compassion, Lord, behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to beholde such, as thy Name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word, that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie thy servant over-throw.
134 Frōslandrous tongues, & deadlie harmes, preserue & keep me sure
Thy precepts then will I obserue, and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenāce which doth surmount the Sun in its bright hew
Let shine on mee, and by thy Law, teach mee what to est hew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out, of drierie tears and fell
When I behold how wicked men thy Law keepe never a deale.

18. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just, the wicked tho they grudge
And when thou dost sentēce pronounce, thou art a righteous judge
138 To render right, & flee from guile, are two chiefe points, & hie:
And such as thou hast in thy Law, commanded vs straithe.

139 With zeale & wrath I am consum'd, and even pined away,
To see my foes thy wordes forget, for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word, as anie heart can deeme:
And I thy servant nothing more, doe loue or yet esteeme.

141 And though I bee nothing set by, as one of base degree:
Yet doe I not thine Hests forget, nor shrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnes, Lord, is most just, for ever to endure.
Also thy Law is trueth it selfe, most constant, and most pure.

143 Trouble & griefe haue seaz'd on me, & broght me wōdrous low:
Yet doe I still of thy Præcepts delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnes of thy judgements doth last for ever-more:
Then teach them mee, for even in them my lyfe lyes vp in store.

19 KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd & cryde Now answere me, O Lord;
That thy Commandements to obserue I may fullie accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my Sute, with most humble request.
Saue mee, therefore, & I will keepe thy Præcepts, and thyne Hest.

147 To thee I cry, even in the morne before the Day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy Word my confidence whole plight.
148 Myne Eyes prævent the Watch by night, & ere the day I wake;
That by devysing of thy Word, I might some comfort take.

149 Enclyne thyne Eares, to heare my voyce, & pittie on me take.
As thou wast wont, so judge me, Lord, lest lyfe should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and doe procure my death malicious lie;
which from thy Law are far gone backe, & strayde from it lewdlie.

151 Therfore, O Lord, approch thou neare, for need doth so require:
And all thy Præcepts true they are: then helpe, I thee desyre.
152 By thy Cõmandements I haue learn'd, not now, but long agoe;
That they remayne for ever-more, thou hast them grounded so.

20. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction, consider, and beholde.
Deliver mee, for of thy Law I ever take fast holde.
154 Defend my good & righteous cause: with speed me succour send.
From death, as thou hast promised, Lord, keepe mee, and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are from having health & grace:
Where-by they may thy Statutes know, they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grãt, what tongue can thẽ attain?
And as thou hast mee judg'd ere now, so let mee lyfe obtayne.

157 Though manie men did trouble mee, and persecute most sore.
Yet from thy Lawes I never shrunke, nor went awry there-fore.
158 And trueth it is, for griefe I die, when I these traytors see:
Because they keep no whit thy Word, nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe loue thy Laws, with heart most glad & fayne,
As thou art good and gracious, Lord, restore my lyfe agayne.
160 What thy Word doeth decree, must be, & so it hath bene ever.
Thy righteous judgements are also most true, and decay never.

21 SCHIN.

161 Princes haue fought with crueltie, causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vayne, for of thy Word the feare did myne heart touch.
162 And, certaynlie, even of thy Word, I was more merrie & glad,
Than hee that of rich Spoyls and Preyes great store & plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falsitie, I hate most, and detest:
For why? thyne holie Law doe I aboue all things loue best.
164 Seuẽtimes a-day I praise thee, Lord, singing with heart & voice:
Thy righteous Acts, and wonderfull, so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace & rest shall all such haue, who doe thy Statutes loue:
No danger shall their quyet state impare, or once remoue.
166 Mine onlie health, & comfort, Lord, I looke for at thyne hand:
And therfore haue I done those things, which thou didst mee cõmãd.

167 Thy laws haue bene mine exercise, which my soule most desird:
So much my loue to them was bent, that nought else I requyr'd.
168 Thy Statutes & Cõmandements, I kept (thou knowst) aright:
For all the things that I haue done, are præsent in thy sight.

22 TAV.

169 O Lord, let my Complaint and Cry before thy Face appeare:
And as thou hast mee promised, so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication, to thee let finde accesse:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance, for so is thy Promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake, after most ample sore;
When thou thy Statutes hast me taught, wherein stands my cõfore.
172 My tongue shall sing & preach thy Word, & on this wise say shall,
GODS famous Acts, and noble Lawes, are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine Hand, I thee beseech, & speedilie me save;
For thy Commandements to observe, chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health; for other know I none;
And in thy Lawe, and nothing else, I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me, therefore, long days to live, thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull, let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost, and went astray, much like a wandring sheepe.
Oh, seeke me, for I have not fail'd thy Commandements to keepe.

PSALME CXX.

IN trouble, and in thrall, Vnto the LORD I call,
And Hee doeth mee comfort.
2 Deliver mee, I say, From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing, Getst thou, thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattring lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene, No lesse than arrowes keene,
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alace, too long I sticke, Within these tents so blacke,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom thy folke elect, And all of Isaacks sect,
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate, I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my word was tolde, Causelesse I was controlde,
By them that would have strife.

PSALME CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion Hill, From whence I doe attende,
That succour GOD mee sende.
2 The mightie God me succour will, who Heaven and Earth framed,
and all things there-in named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve, and will thee safelie keepe;
for He will never sleepe.
4 Loe, He that Israel doth conserve, no sleep at all can Him catch;
but His Eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrand alway: the Lord eke doth thee cover,
as at thy right Hand ever.
6 The sun shal not thee parch by day, nor the moon, not half so bright
shall with Colde thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse, & will thy life sure saue:
and thou shalt also haue,
8 In all thy busines, good successe: where ever thou goest, in or out,
GOD will thy thinges bring about.

PSALME CXXII.

I Did in heart rejoice, to heare the peoples voice,
in offering so willinglie.
For let vs vp, said they, and in the Lords House pray:
thus spake the folke full lovinglie.
2 Our feet which wandred wide, shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Ierusalem full faire:
3 Which art so seemlie set, much like a Citie neat:
the like where-of is not else-where.

4 The Tribes with one accord, the Tribes of GOD the LORD,
are thither bent, their way to take:
So God before did tell, that there His ISRAEL,
their Prayers should together make.
5 For there are Thrones erect, and that for this respect,
to set foorth Iustice orderlie.
Which Thrones, Right to maintaine, to David's House pertaine,
his Folke to judge accordinglie.

6 To pray let vs not cease, for IERVSALEMS peace:
thy Friends God prosper mightilie.
7 Peace be thy Walls about, and prosper thee through-out
thy Pallaces continuallie.
8 I wish thy prosperous state, for my poore Brethrens sake,
that comfort haue, by means of thee.
9 God's House doth me allure, thy Wealth for to procure,
so much alwayes as lies in me.

PSALME CXXIII.

O Lord, that heaven doest possesse, I lift mine eyes to thee:
2 Even as the servant lifteth his, his masters hands to see,
As hād-maids watch their mistres hands, some grace for to atchieue
So wee beholde the Lord our God, till hee doe vs forgiue.

3 Lord, grant vs thy compassion, and mercie in thy sight:
For we are fill'd, and over-come, with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds are stuft with great rebuke: the rich, & worldlie-wise,
Doe make of vs their mocking-stocke, the prowde doe vs despise.

NOw Iſraell may ſay, and that truelie,
2 If that the Lord, had not our cauſe maintain'd:
If that the Lord, had not our right ſuſtain'd;
When all the world; againſt vs furiouſlie,
Made their vproares, and ſaide, we ſhould all die:

3 Now long agoe, they had devour'd vs all,
And ſwallow'd quicke, for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage, as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the Floods, with mightie force doe fall;
So had they now, our life even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames, moſt prowde in roaring noyſe,
Had long agoe, over-whelm'd vs in the deepe:
6 But loved bee GOD, who doeth vs ſafelie keepe,
From bloodie teeth, and their moſt cruell voyce;
Which as a prey, to eate vs would rejoyce.

7 Even as the Bird, out of the Fowlers grinne,
Eſcapes away, right ſo it fares with vs:
Broke are their nets, and wee haue ſcaped thus.
8 GOD that made Heaven and Earth, is our helpe then:
His Name hath ſaved vs from theſe wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

SVch as in God the Lord doe truſt,
As Mount Sion ſhall firmelie ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines hudge & great
Ieruſalem about doe cloze:
So will the Lord bee vnto thoſe,
Who on his godly will doe wayte.
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never needs to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth hee,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they throgh griefe forſake their God;
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill bee.
4 Giue, Lord, to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked ways, which they out-ſought,

The Lord will surelie bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel,
For evermore shall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

WHen that the Lord, againe his Sion had foorth brought,
From bondage great, and also servitude extreame;
His worke was such, as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that wee were, much like to them that vse to dreame.
Our mouthes were with laughter filled then:
And eke our tongues did show vs joyfull Men.

2 The Heathen folke, were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord, for them also great things had done.
3 But much more wee, and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joye, wee haue good cause, as wee begun.
4 O Lord, goe foorth, thou canst our bondage ende:
And to desarts, thy flowing rivers sende.

5 For true it is, that they who sow with teares, indeede,
A time will come, when they shall reape in mirth and joy.
6 They went, and wept, in bearing of their precious seede:
For that their foes, full often-times did them annoy.
But their returne, with joye they shall sure see:
Their sheaues home bring, and not impeded bee.

PSALME CXXVII.

EXcept the LORD the house doe make,
And there-vnto doe set His Hand,
What men doe builde, it cannot stand.
Likewise, in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and Holds to watch and warde,
Except the LORD be their Safe-guard.

2 Though yee rise earelie in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardlie with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne.
But they whom God doth loue & keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Therefore marke wel, when ever ye see,
That men haue heires t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For God himselfe doth multiplie,
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiueneſſe,
In perſon, and in comelineſſe.
So that a ſhaft ſhot with cowrage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flieth not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh, well is him, that hath his Quiver
Furniſht with ſuch Artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake, nor ſhiver,
When that he pleades before the Iudge,
Aganſt his foes, which beare him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

BLeſſed art thou, that feareſt GOD, and walkeſt in *His* way:
2 For of thy labours thou ſhalt eate: happie art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitful vines, on thine houſe ſides, ſo ſhal thy wife ſpring out:
Thy Children ſtand, like Oliue Plants, thy Table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt, that feareſt GOD, and He ſhall let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed IERVSALEM, and His Felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee, to thy great joyes encreaſe:
And lyke-wyſe Grace on ISRAEL, Proſperitie, and Peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

OF Iſrael, this may now bee the ſong;
Even from my youth, my foes haue oft mee noyed.
2 A thouſand illes, ſince I was tender and young,
They haue mee wrought, yet was I not deſtroyed.

3 As yet I beare, the markes in bone and Skinne:
That one would thinke, that the Plow-men with their Plowes,
Vpon my backe, haue made their Balkes farre in:
For like plowde ground, even ſo haue I long furrowes.

4 But yet the Lord, who doeth all things juſtlie,
Hath cut the ropes, and ſo ſtayde the wickeds rage.
5 Even ſo ſhall all ſuch periſh ſhamefullie,
That hate Sion, or wiſh it anie domage.

6 All ſuch men ſhall Bee lyke the Graſſe that growes
Vpon the walles, or tops of houſes hie:
Which ſuddenlie, ere one beware, withreth.
So that no fruit, on ſuch hearbes can gathered bee.

7 Never man ſaw, that anie mower mowde,
Such Graſſe as that, or thereof his hand did fill:

Much leſſe that hee, which gleaneth of that is ſowde,
Vnder his arme, bare ſomething his houſe vntill:

8 Nor yet that hee, that paſſeth by the way,
Sayth to the Reapers, God ſaue you, or, God ſpeede:
No, no man doeth, wiſh them good lucke, I ſay,
Or pray that God, would for their worke graunt them meed.

PSALME CXXX.

LORD, to Thee I make my moane, when Daungers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaint, and groane, truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Heare now, O Lord, my requeſt, for it is full due tyme:
And let thine eares aye be preſt, vnto this Prayer mine.

3 O Lord, my God, if thou wey our ſinnes, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall then eſcape, or ſay, I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull, and turn'ſt to vs thy grace;
That we with heartsmoſt carefull, ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt, my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt, and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regarde, wiſhing for him alway:
More than they that watch and warde, to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let ISRAEL then boldlie, in the LORD put his truſt:
HEE is that GOD of Mercie, that His deliver muſt.
8 For He it is, who muſt ſaue ISRAEL from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurelie haue their confidence in HIM.

PSALME CXXXI.

LORD, I am not puft vp in mynde: I haue no ſcornfulle yt.
I doe not exerciſe my ſelfe, in things which are too hie.
2 But as a Childe that weaned is, even from his Mothers Breſt,
So haue I, Lord, behav'd my ſelfe, in ſilence, and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord: let Him be all thy Stay;
From this tyme foorth, for ever-more, from Age, to Age, I ſay.

PSALME CXXXII.

OF David, Lord, in mynde record
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who ſware an Oath vnto the Lord,
And made a ſolemne Vow with-all:
Saying to Iakobs mightie GOD;

3 This

3 This promiſe, Lord, to thee I make,
Myne Houſe not enter in will I,
4 Nor reſt vpon my Couch will take,
Nor once giue ſleepe vnto myne Eye,
Or yet myne Eye-lids clozefrom wake:

5 Vntill I for the Lord provide,
And find ſome place, His owne to be,
Where Iakobs mightie GOD may bide
And plant His Houſe æternallie,
There to remaine from time to tide.

6 Behold, the ſame then heare did we,
In Ephrata, that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleaſant vnto Thee.
And haue Thy Dwelling-place out-fofid,
Within the Forreſt Fields to be.

7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,
To worſhip Thee we will be preſt.
Before Thy Foot-ſtoole, there in ſight.
8 Aryſe, there-fore, come to Thy reſt;
Thou, and the Arke of Thy great might.

9 Let righteouſnes Thy prieſts imbrace,
A precious Garment it them make.
Giue to Thyne Holie-One ſolace.
10 And for Thy ſervant David's ſake,
Refuſe not Thyne Anoynteds Face.

11 To David God in trueth did ſweare,
And ſure Hee will performe that thing:
Saying, Doubtleſſe I will vp-reare,
The Fruit that from thy loins ſhal ſpring,
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare.

12 If that thy ſonnes my Bond retaine,
And from my Lawes abacke not flit,
Which I them learne; this grace againe
Will I them ſhow; Their ſonnes ſhall ſit
Vpon thy ſeate, aye to remayne.

13 For God hath choſen Mount Sion;
Where to abyde He lyketh well:
14 Saying, This is My Reſt alone;
For ever-more I here will dwell;
My whole delight is ſet thre-on.

15 I doubleſſe will her Victuals bleſſe;
Her Poore with Bread eke ſatisfie:

16 And

16 and cloath her Prieſts with helthfulnes,
Yea, all her good men cauſe will I,
To ſhout, and cry, for joyfulneſſe.

17 My ſervant Davids horne of might,
In Her will I make bud, and ſpring:
For I ordayned haue a Light,
To Myne Anoynted CHRIST and King:
There to remayne, in allmens ſight.

18 But I will cloathe his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and ſhame:
Where-as his Crowne imperiall,
Vnto his honour, and great fame,
Vpon his Head ſtill flowriſh ſhall.

PSALME CXXXIII.

O How happie a thing it is, and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to holde, the Band of Amity!
2 It calles to mynde that ſweet Perfume, and that coſtly Ointment,
VVhich on the ſacrificers head, by Gods Præcept, was ſpent.

It wet not Aaron's Head alone, but drencht his Beard through-out.
And finallie, it did run downe, his rich Attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke the Dew of Hermon Hill;
And Sion, with her Silver Drops, the Fields with Fruit doeth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powreon them, His Bleſſings many fold,
whoſe hearts & minds, without al guile, this Knot doe keep, & hold.

PSALME CXXXIV.

BEholde, and haue regarde, ye ſervants of the Lord,
which in his houſe by night do watch, praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift vp your Hands on high, vnto His holie Place:
And giue the Lord His Prayſes due; His Benefits imbrace.

3 For why? The LORD, who did both Heaven and Earth frame,
Doeth Sion bleſſe; and will conſerue for ever-more the ſame.

PSALME CXXXV.

VNto the Name of God the Lord, giue praiſe with one accord.
O praiſe Him ſtill, all ye that be the ſervants of the Lord.
2 Extoll His praiſe, all ye that ſtand within the Houſe of God.
All ye that in His Courts remaine, His praiſe declare abroad.

3 Prayſe yee the Lord, for hee is good, ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comelie and good thing, alwayes to doe the ſame.

4 For God hath choſen Iaacob out, his verie owne, you ſee:
So hath hee choſen Iſrael, his treaſure for to bee.

5 For this I know aſſuredlie, the Lord is verie great:
And that hee hath abouc all gods, his dwelling place and ſeat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him, that hath hee brought about,
In Heaven, in earth, and in the ſea, yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring: the lightning & the raine
He maketh eke, and winds to come, from whence they did remaine.
8 Hee ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing, in Egypt that tooke reſt:
Hee ſpared there no living thing, the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 O Egypt, hee in middes of thee, hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh thy cruell King, and on his ſervants all.
10 He ſundrie people brogbt to nought, deſtroying them out-right:
And many kings hee ſlew alſo, that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon, who ſometime was lord and King of Amorites:
And Og the King of Baſhan land, with all the Canaanites:
12 And gaue their land to Iſrael, an heritage, wee ſee:
To Iſrael his choſen folke, their heritage to bee.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure, and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations, that are, or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurelie judge aright, his people all indeede:
And to his ſervants favour ſhow, will hee in time of neede.

15 The idoles of the Heathen all, throughout their coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they bee, the worke even of mens hands:
16 For mouths they haue, & ſpeak nowhit: and eyes, but may not ſee;
17 So haue they eares, but heare nothing, and breathleſſe whollie be.

18 Wherfore all they are like to them, that ſo doe ſet them foorth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them, or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all yee houſe of Iſrael, ſee that yee praiſe the Lord:
And yee that bee of Aarons houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that bee of Levies houſe, praiſe yee likewiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in awe of him, praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe, the praiſe of God the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Ieruſalem, praiſe him with one accord.

PSALME CXXXVI.

O Laude the LORD benigne, whoſe Mercies laſt for aye.
2 Giue thanks, and praiſes ſing, to GOD of Gods, I ſay,
For certainlie, his mercies dure, both firme and ſure, eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe yee, whoſe mercies aye doe dure.
4 Great wonders onlie hee, Doth worke by his great power:

For certainlie, his mercies dure, both firme and sure, eternallie.

5 Which Lord Omnipotent, by his great wisdome hie:
The Heavenlie Firmament, did frame, as wee may see:
For certainlie, &c.

6 Yea, hee the heavie charge of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large, the same hee did outreach:
For certainlie, &c.

7 Great lights hee made to bee, for why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne, wee see, to rule the lightsome day:
For certainlie, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare, (Which shineth in our sight):
And Starres that doe appeare, to guide the darksome night:
For certainlie, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore, all Egypt smote hee than:
Their first-borne lesse and more, hee slew of beast and man.
For certainlie, &c.

11 And from amidst their land; his Israel foorth brought,
12 Which hee with mightie hand, & stretched arme hath wrought:
For certainlie, &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two, (which stood vp like a Wall)
14 And made through it to goe his chosen children all;
For certainlie, &c.

15 But there hee whelmed then, the prowde King Pharao:
With his hudge hoaste of men, and Charets eke also:
For certainlie, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe, his people safe and sound,
17 And for his loue endleſſe, great Kings hee brought to ground:
For certainlie, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand, kings mightie and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land, Sihon the King by name.
For certainlie, &c.

20 And Og the Giant large, of Bashan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage, hee gaue his people tho:
For certainlie, &c.

22 Even vnto Israel, his servant deare, I say,
Hee gaue the same to dwell, and there abide for ayes
For certainlie, &c.

23 To minde hee did vs call, in our most base degree:

24 And

24 And from oppressours all, in safetie set vs free:
For certainlie, &c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad, with food hee doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God, to laude bee it your will;
For certainlie, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

WHen as we sate in Babylon, the Rivers round about;
And in remembrance of Sion, the tears, for griefe, burst out:
2 VVe hang'd our Harps and Instruments the Willow trees vpon:
For in that place men for their vse had planted many one.

3 Then they (to whō we prisoners were) sayde to vs tauntinglie;
Now let vs heare your Hebrew Songs, and pleasant melodie.
4 Alace! (said we) who can once frame, his sorrowful heart to sing,
The praises of our loving God, thus vnder a strange King?

5 But if that I Ierusalem, out of mine heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling Harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth bee ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now the cursed noyse and cry,
That Edoms sonnes against vs made, when they raz'd our Citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words, when as with one accord,
They cry'd, On, sacke, & raze their wals, in despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon, at length to dust bee brought:
And happie shall that man be call'd, that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shal that man be call'd, that takes thy children yong,
To dash their bones, against hard stones, that lye the streets among

PSALME CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart, the Lord now praise will I;
Before the gods, I will him praise for ever.
2 Towards thy Church, and Temple will I cry,
Because thy loue and kyndnesse faileth never.
Thy godly Name, thy word hath most advanced:
Which doth excell, and ought to bee inhanced.

3 When I did call, then diddest thou mee heare:
And strengthened hast my soule so sore oppressed.
4 All earthly Kings, shall thee, Lord, praise with feare:
For they haue heard thy wordes by mouth expressed.
5 They all shall sing, and praise thy wayes so holie;
For great thou art, and great, Lord, is thy glorie.

6 The Lord is high, but yet the meeke doeth see:
As for the prowde, farre off hee him obserueth.
7 But though I walke, and in great troubles bee,
Mee to reviue, from all hurt hee dischargeth,
Thine hand stretch foorth, my foes their meede doe render:
And with the same, thou art my sure defender.

8 The Lord his worke, which hee in mee began,
Will it performe, I am thereof resolved:
Thy mercies, Lord, expresse with Pen who can?
They are so great, they cannot bee revolved.
Forsake not, Lord, the worke which thou hast framed:
But let mee bee by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSALME CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me tryde & known, my sitting thou dost know
2 And rising eke: my thoughts afarre, thou vnderstandst also.
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe, thou compassest alwayes.
And by familiar custome, art acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord, but knowne it is to thee.
5 Thou bind'st me in, on either side, and layst thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull, aboue my reach, Lord, is thy cunning Skill:
It is so high, that I the same can not attaine vntill.

7 From sight of thine all-seeing Sprite, Lord, whither shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away, thy præsence to scape froe?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft, loe, thou art præsent there:
In Hell if I lye downe below, even there thou doest appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the *Morning* wings, and let me goe, and hide,
Even there where are the farthest parts, where flowing sea doth slide
10 Yet, not-with-standing, thither shal thy reaching hand me guide
And thy right hand shall hold me fast, and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, The Darknesse shall yet shrowde me from thy sight:
Loe, even also the darkest night, about me shall be light.
12 Yea, Darknesse hideth not from thee; but night doth shine as day
To thee the Darknesse, and the Light, are both alyke alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my Reines, and thou hast covered mee,
When I within my Mothers wombe inclozed was by thee.
14 I will thee prayse, for fearfullie, and wondrous made I am.
Thy works are marvelous, & well my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee, although in secret place
I haue bene made, and in the earth beneath I shapen was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye saw me: for in thy Booke
Were written all. Nought was before, that after fashion tooke.

17 The

17 The thoghts, therfore, of thee, O God, how deare are they to me!
And of them all, how passing great the endlesse numbers bee!
18 If I should count them, loe, their sum, more than the sand I see:
And when-so-ever I awake, yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked, and the bloodie men, oh, that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom I cry, Depart from me away.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord, my God, that speake full wickedlie:
Those that are lifted vp in vayne, and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord, and that in earnest wyse?
Contend I not agaynst them all, that doe agaynst thee ryse?
22 I hate them, with vnfeigned hate, even as myne vtter foes.
23 Try me, ô God, and know my heart; my thoghts proue & disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse in me there anie bee:
And in thy way, ô God, my Guide, for ever leade thou mee.

PSALME CXL.

FRom the perverse, and wicked wight, O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruell mans despight, preserved let me be:
2 which in their hearts doe mischiefe warp, and evill things invent:
Continually to warre right sharpe, on me they are full bent.

3 They whetted haue their tongs as keene, as is the serpents speare.
They Adders poyson may be seene vnder their lips to beare.
4 Frō wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold: præserue me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that would my foot-steps cause to slide.

5 For loe, the prowde a snare haue set, for me, in my path-way:
And haue with cords spredforth their net, & Grinnes for me they lay
6 There-fore vnto the Lord sayd I, Thou art my GOD alone:
Heare, then, ô Lord, the voice & cry, where-with I playnt & moane.

7 O Lord, my God, the strength and stay of my salvation:
Mine head thou coveredst in the day that Battell came me on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtayne on me his hearts desire:
Nor yet performe his thoghts most vaine, lest pryde him set on fire.

9 Of those that compasse me, ô Lord, the chiefe, and principall,
The mischiefe of their lips accord, vpon themselues to fall.
10 Let coals vpon their heads downe fall: them cast in fierie glow.
And that they ryse no more at all, into deepe Pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know, th'afflicteds cause will surelie take in hand:
And he against the poore Mans foes, with judgement just will stand.
12 Vndoubtedlie the Man vpright, shall prayse thy Name, there-fore:
And eke the Iust shall in thy sight inhabite ever-more.

PSALME CXLI.

ON thee I call, ô Lord, therfore, haste, lest I be dismaid.
Oh, heare my voice, when as I roare, and cry to thee for aide.
2 My prayers in thy sight let be, as Incense pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift vp to thee, as evening sacrifice.

3 Before my Mouth, ô Lord, a Warde, and watch set, I thee pray:
And of my lips be thou the Guarde, and Keeper sure for aye.
4 Let not myne heart to ill inclyne, that with those wicked mates,
Who mischiefe worke, I fall to sinne, nor taste their Delicates,

5 When I offende, then let the Iust correct me, Lord, that day:
For as a Benefite needes must I take the same alway.
Yea, his reproofe, shalbe sweet Oyle, that shall mine head not breake.
As for my foes, within short whyle, I shall haue cause to speake:

6 And when their Iudges down shal fal, amongst the stones, to rould
The people shal my words heare al, which sweet & true they found.
7 O Lord, behold, our bones are strowde, about the Pit, and Graue,
Like chips, by him that wood hath hewd, or digged in a Caue.

8 Yet vnto thee, myne eyes their sight doe cast, in this distresse.
On thee, ô Lord, my trust is pight, leaue not my soule helpelesse.
9 But keepe me from the snare, which they haue spred, to trap me in:
And from the Grinnes, which such doe lay, as are addict to sinne.

10 As for the wicked, let them fall, into their Nets prepar'd,
Whyl'st I escape: yea, let them all together fast bee snar'd.

PSALME CXLII.

VNto the Lord I cry did, and call:
Yea, with my voice I him besought.
2 And my requests before him let fall:
So that my griefs & troubles with all,
Before his presence I foorth brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in sprite was troubled, & rent,
Yet thou my path didst know alway.
The selfe-same trade where-in I then went
My foes so much to malice were bent,
They privily their snares did lay,
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,
And so behelde, on eyther side,
Not one found I, who cold me welbrook:
But, seeming strãge, they me therefor sook,
All Refuge was from mee full wyde:
my soule the selfe-same tryde.

5 Then

5 Then cryed I, ô Lord, vnto thee;
And alſo ſayde thus in effect;
Thou art mine hope; and ſo ſtill ſhalt be:
Yea, my whole part, which thou gav'ſt me
Within the Land ſo ſeemlie dect,
where dwell doe thyne Elect.

6 To my complaint, ô Lord, now giue eare,
For I am brought full low, and baſe.
Saue me from ſuch as put me in feare,
which tyrants would aſunder me teare.
For why? their force might ſoon tak place
me throughlie to deface.

7 Make free my ſoul, in bonds that doth ly,
That I may praiſe thine holie Name.
Therighteous then will ſtill ſtand me by:
And with much joy thy prayſes forth cry,
For ſhowing, Lord, to me the ſame,
they will ſet foorth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

OH, Heare my Prayer, Lord, and vnto my Requeſt,
To bow thine Eare accord: and as thou thinkeſt beſt,
According to thy truth: and for thy juſtice ſake,
O Lord, on me haue ruth, and anſwere to me make.

2 To judgement enter not, with me, thy ſervant poore:
For why? this well I woe, no man in ſight may dure
Of thee, the Living GOD: if thou his deedes wouldſt trye,
Hee dare make none abode, him-ſelfe to juſtifye.

3 Beholde, myne enemie, perſued hath with ſpight,
My ſoule, it to deſtroy: Yea, hee my lyfe downe right,
Vnto the earth hath ſmote; and layed mee full low,
In Darkneſſe, as forgot, or men dead long a-goe.

4 Where-through my ſprite alace was troubled with vnreſt,
Myne heart amazed was, and vexed in my Breſt.
5 Yet I to mynde doe call, tyme paſt, and doe record,
Thy works; yea, thinke on all thyne handie-works, ô Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and mone, myne hands I ſtretch abroad,
To thee, myne helpe alone: for loe, my ſoule, ô God,
Moſt ardentlie deſires, and longeth after thee;
As thirſtie ground requires with Rayne refreſhe to bee.

7 O Lord, for myne avayle, to heare me make good ſpeede:
For loe, my ſprite doeth fayle; hide not thy Face in neede,

From me, poore wretch, alace; for, doubtleſſe, elſe I ſhall
Be like to them that paſſe, and in the Graue doe fall.

8 Now, ſith I truſt in thee, thy clemencie benigne,
To heare graunt vnto mee, when breake of daye doeth ſpring.
The way to me deſcry, that I ſhould walke, and goe:
For I my ſoule on hie, to thee haue lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me ſaue, and ſet me free, I pray:
For, Lord, with thee I haue ſtill hid my ſelfe alway.
10 To doe thy willinſtruct me, Lord, my God of might.
Let thy good Sprite conduct me to the land of Right.

11 To quicken me accord; for thy Name ſake alſo:
And for thy juſtice, Lord, bring out my ſoule from woe.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes, and put to ſhame
My ſoules Oppreſſours ayo, for I thy ſervant am.

PSALME CXLIV.

BLeſt be the Lord, my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hāds to fight:
The Lord, who doeth my fingers frame, to Battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower, deliverer, and ſhield.
In him I truſt: my people hee ſubdues, to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is Man, that him thou holdeſt ſo in pryce?
Or ſonne of man, that vpon him thou thinkeſt in ſuch wyſe?
4 Man is but lyke to vanitie: ſo paſſe his dayes to ende.
5 As fleeting ſhade, Bowdowne, ô Lord, thy Heavens, and deſcende.

6 Themoūtans touch, & they ſhal ſmok; caſt forth thy lighning flame
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot; conſume them with the ſame.
7 Sende downe thine hand, even from aboue: O Lord, deliver mee.
Take me from waters great: from hand of ſtrangers make me free.

8 VVhoſe ſubtill mouth, of vanitie and fondneſſe doeth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand, of falſehood, and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, ô God; and ſinging will I bee,
On Viole, and on Inſtrument ten ſtringed vnto thee.

10 Even hee it is, who onlie giues deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his ſervant David helpe, from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſaue & ſhield, whoſe mouth talks vanities:
And their right hand, is a right hand, of guile, and ſubtilties.

12 So that our ſons may be as plants, whō growing youth doth reare.
Our daughters, carved corner ſtones, lyke to a Pallace fayre:
13 Our Garners full, and Plentie may, with ſundrie ſorts, be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets ten thouſands may abound:

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong: that none doe vs invade:
There be no going out, nor cry within our ſtreets be made.

15 Thoſe people bleſſed are, who with ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are, whoſe GOD is GOD the LORD.

PSALME CXLV.

O Lord, that art my God & King,
Vndoubtedly I wil thee praiſe.
I will extoll, & Bleſſings ſing,
Vnto thine holie Name alwayes.
2 From day to day, I will thee bleſſe,
And laude thy Name world without end.
3 For great is God, moſt worthie praiſe;
whoſe greatneſſe none may comprehend.

4 Race ſhall thy works praiſe vnto Race,
And ſo declare thy power, O Lord.
5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wondrous works, will I record.
6 And all men ſhall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull Acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
Thy greatneſſe, at no time will ſpare.

7 They ſhall breake out, to mention
And ſpecifie thy great goodneſſe:
And with lowd voice their ſongs eachone
Shall frame, to ſhow thy righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord our God is gracious;
Yea, mercifull is hee alſo:
In mercie hee is plenteous;
But vnto wrath and anger ſlow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whoſe mercies all his workes exceede.
10 Thy workes eachone thy praiſes ſing,
And eke thy Saincts thee bleſſe indeede.
11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they
Doe ſhow, and of thy power doe tell.
12 That ſo mens ſons his might know may
And Kingdomes great that doe excell.

13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordſhip ever doeth remaine.
14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,
And doeth the feeble folk ſuſtaine.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attende,
And on thee wait, that heere doe liue:
And thou in ſeaſon due doeſt ſende
Sufficient food, them to relieue.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doſt open wide,
And everie thing doeſt ſatiſſie,
That liue, and on this earth abyde,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holie in his workes eachone,
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In trueth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the deſire fulfill,
Of ſuch as doe him feare and dread:
And hee alſo their cry heare will,
And ſaue them in the time of neede.
20 He doth preſerue them more and leſſe,
That beare to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesſe,
Deſtroy will hee, and cleane ſubvert.

21 My mouth, therefore, my ſpeach ſhall frame
To ſpeake the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to bleſſe his holie Name,
For evermore eke ſhall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.

MY ſoule, prayſe thou the Lord alwais: My God I wil confeſſe.
while breath & lyfe prolong my dayes, my tõg no time ſhal ceaſe
3 Truſt not in worldlie princes then, though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall man, in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoone depart: to earth anone they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart decay, and periſh all.
5 O happie is that man, I ſay, whom Iakobs God doth aide:
And hee whoſe hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is ſtaide:

6 Who made the earth and waters deepe, the Heavens high withall:
Who doth his word and promiſe keepe in trueth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes doth hee proceed, for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie hee doth feede, and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight, the lame to limbes reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth loue the right, and juſt man evermore.
9 Hee doth defend the fatherleſſe, the ſtrangers ſad in heart:
And quites the widow from diſtreſſe, and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternallie, O Sion, ſtill ſhall reigne.
In time of all poſteritie, for ever to remaine.

PSALME CXLVII.

PRaiſe yee the Lord: for it is good, vnto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to prayſe, it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his owne ſeruſalem, hee buildeth vp alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael, doeth gather into one.

3 He healesthe broken in their hearts, their ſore vp doth hee binde:
4 He countsthe number of the ſtarres, & names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power, his wiſedome infinite.
6 The Lord relieuesthe meek, & throws to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praiſe, vnto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe, advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers Heaven with clowds, and for the earth prepareth raine,
And on the Mountaines hee doth make the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He giveth beaſts their food, yea, to young Ravens when they cry.
10 In ſtrength of horſe, nor in mans legs, no pleaſure taketh hee:
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord, the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attende vpon his mercies ſhining light.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Ieruſalem: thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong, wher with thy Gates he ſtays.
14 Thy children hee hath bleſt in thee, and in thy borders hee
Doth ſettle peace: and with the flowre of wheate hee filleth thee.

15 And his Commandements vpon the earth hee ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedie courſe, doth ſwiftlie runne about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar froſts, like aſhes doth he ſpreade:
17 Like morſels caſts his Yce, whereof the cold who can abyde?

18 Hee ſendeth out his mightie word, and melteth them againe:
His winde hee maketh blow, and then the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holie word, to Iakob doth he ſhow;
His ſtatutes and his judgements hee giues Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not ſo deale, nor haue they knowne
His ſecret judgements: now therefore praiſe yee the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

Giue laude vnto the Lord, From Heaven that is ſo hie:
Praiſe him in deede and word, Abouethe ſtarrie Skie.
2 And alſo yee, His Angels all, Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.
3 Praiſe him both Sunne and Moon, Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you bee done, Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light.
4 And eke no leſſe, Ye Heavens faire, And Clowds of th'Aire,
His laude expreſſe.
6 For at his word they were All formed, as wee ſee,
At his voyce did appeare All things in their degree,
Which hee ſet faſt. To them hee made A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.
7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name, On earth yee dragons fell:
All deepes doe yee the ſame, For it becomes you well:

8 Him magnifie, Fire, Haile, Yce, Snow, And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.
9 Yee hilles and mountains all, And trees that fruitfull are:
Yee Cedars great and tall, His worthie praiſe declare:
10 Beaſtes and cattell: Yea, Birds flying, And Wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All Kings both more and leſſe, With all their pompous traine:
Princes, and all judges, That in the world remaine,
12 Exalt His Name, Young men and maids, Olde Men and Babes,
Doe yee the ſame.
13 For his Name ſhall we proue, To bee moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is farre aboue The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure hee ſhall, Exalt with bliſſe, The horne of his,
And helpe them all.
His Saincts all ſhall foorth tell, His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael, Each one both more and leſſe:
And alſo they, That with good will, His words fulfill,
And Him obey.

PSALME CXLIX.

SIng vnto the Lord,
With hearty accord,
A new joiful ſong.
His praiſes reſound,
In every ground,
His ſaints all among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce,
And praiſe eke with voyce,
His maker loving:
The ſonnes of Sion,
Let them every one
Bee glad in their King.
3 Let all men advance,
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwaies:
With Harpe and Tabret,
Even ſo likewiſe let
Them vtter his praiſe.
4 The Lords pleaſure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to ſtart:
But all meanes doth ſeeke
To ſuccour the meeke,
And humble in heart.
5 The Saincts more and leſſe,
His praiſe ſhall expreſſe,
As is good and right:
Rejoycing, I ſay,
Both now and for aye,
In their beds at night.
6 Their throat ſhall burſt out,
In everie rout,
In praiſe of their Lord:
And as men moſt bolde,
In hand ſhall they holde,
A two edged Sword:
7 Avenged to bee,
In everie degree,
The Heathen vpon:
And for to reproue,
As them doth behoue,
The people eachone.
8 To binde ſtrange Kings faſt,
In chaines that will laſt:
Their nobles alſo,
In hard yron bands,
Aſwell feet as hands,
To their griefe and woe.
9 That they may indeede
Giue ſentence with ſpeed,
On them to their paine,
Which is writ. Alwayes
Such honour and prayſe,
His Saincts ſhall obtayne.

PSALME

PSALME CL.

YEelde vnto God, the mighty Lord, praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament, that shows His power on hie.
2 Advance His Name, and praise Him in His mighty acts alwayes:
According to His excellence of greatnes, giue Him praise.
3 His praises with the Princelie noise of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him vpon the Viole, and vpon the Harpe also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell, & with flute, Organes, and Virginalls:
5 with sounding Cimbals praise ye him, praise him with loud Cimbals
6 Whatever hath the benefite, of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord, agree with one accord.

FINIS.

THE LAMENTATION.

O LORD, in Thee is all my trust,
Giue eare vnto my wofull cry:
Refuse me not, that am vniust,
But bowing downe Thine Heavenlie Eye;
Beholde how I doe still lament
My sinnes, where-in I doe offende:
O Lord, for them shall I be shent,
Sith Thee to please I doe intende?

No, no, not so thy will is bent,
To deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
Thou grantst with speede their iust desire.
To Thee, therefore, still will I cry,
To wash away my sinfull cryme:
Thy Blood, O LORD, is not yet dry,
But that thou mayst helpe me in tyme.

For why? Whyle I on earth remayne,
Oppress, alace! with Woe and Griefe,
My feeble Heart, plunged in payne,
Doeth sigh, and sue, for Thy Reliefe.
Sweet CHRIST, when wilt thou then appeare,
To comfort them, that Comfort lacke?
Wilt thou not bow thyne Eare to heare?
Lord Iesus, come, and bee not slacke.

Oh! then shall thyne receiue their Rest,
Their Ioye, their Blisse, their perfect Peace;
And see thy Face, ot Treasure best,
Which shall, O Lord, our ioyes increase.
Then shalt thou giue those noble Crownes,
Which thyne owne Blood so dearlie bought:
Then shall those Robes, and rich Renownes,
Bee given in grace, meete richlie wrought.

Then shall thy Saynts, redeemed deare,
From baile to Blisse removed bee:
And there, O Christ, thy sweete Voyce heare,
Come vnto Mee, Babes; Come to Mee:
Come, reigne in Ioyes æternallie:
Come, reigne in Blisse which hath no end.
Come, therefore, Lord: Come, CHRIST, we pray;
Our pressed griefe, with speede amende.

Haſte Thee, O LORD, haſte Thee, I ſay,
To powre on me Thy gifts of Grace;
That when this lyfe ſhall fleet away,
In Heaven with Thee I may haue place.
Where thou doeſt reigne eternallie,
With God, which once did Thee down ſend:
Where Angels ſing continuallie,
To Thee be praiſe worlde with-outende.

ANOTHER.

O Lord, turne not away thy Face,
from him that lyes proſtrate:
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull lyfe,
before thy Mercies gate.
Which Gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe,
that doe lament their ſinne;
Shut not that gate againſt mee, Lord,
but let mee enter in.

And call mee not to mine accounts,
how I haue lived heere:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
how vile I ſhall appeare.
I needs not to confeſſe my lyfe,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I haue beene, and what I am,
I know thou knowſt it well.

O Lord, thou knowſt what things bee paſt,
and eke the things that bee:
Thou knowſt alſo what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
Before the Heavens and Earth were made,
thou knewſt what things were then:
As all things elſe, that haue beene ſince,
amongſt the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I haue done,
bee hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowſt them all, O Lord,
where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
to beg, and to intreate:
Even as the Childe that hath done ill,
and feareth to bee beate.

So come I to thy Mercies Gate,
where Mercie doth abound:
Requiring Mercie for my Sinne,
to heale my deadlie Wound.
O Lord, I needs not to repeate,
what I doe beg, or crave:
Thou knowſt, O Lord, before I aſke,
the thing that I would haue.

Mercie, good Lord, Mercie I aſke,
this is the totall ſumme:
For Mercie, Lord, is all my ſute,
Lord, let thy Mercie come.

FINIS.